



JUVENILE MEDICAL GOD

BOOK 02

Zhu Mei

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Juvenile Medical God

(少年医仙)

by

Zhu Mei

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Synopsis

The King of Hell sentences you to death by midnight, but I can ensure that you live past morning.

The young man, Qin Lang, received the inheritance of a poison school by chance. He uses poison to kill people, uses poison to save people and he uses poison to chase beauties. With body of ancient extinct poison and a body of a martial artist, he walks around the city, and wanders around in the underworld.

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Chapter 101 - Saving The Nation Indirectly

Luo Bin was ill!

Qin Lang was torn with anxiety, but he knew pleading Song Wenru had no use; this woman was stone hearted, she definitely will not allow Qin Lang to approach Luo Bin.

Moreover, Song Wenru doubted that there were ‘lovers feelings’ between Qin Lang and Luo Bin, and they had been keeping in touch, which brought about Luo Bin’s ‘heart illness’, and since this was the root cause of the trouble, Song Wenru had personally come to warn Qin Lang.

After Song Wenru left, Wang Zhixiu came back to the room and she saw a worried Qin Lang, so she asked with concern: “Student Qin Lang, what happened?”

“Luo Bin has fallen sick.” Qin Lang distractedly replied.

“What!? How can this be?” Wang Zhixiu anxiously said, “Luo Bin was about to leave for America, how could she unfortunately fall sick at this time? What will happen if this delays up her studies — of course, you don’t have to worry, superintendent Song will definitely provide the best medical treatment for Luo Bin, she should recover very quickly.”

“I hope so.” Qin Lang gave a light sigh.

“Student Qin Lang ——” When Qin Lang was about to leave, Wang Zhixiu called out to Qin Lang again and reminded him, “I don’t know what relation you have with superintendent Song, but her way of working has always been domineering, in the future when you talk with her, it would be better if you could be a little tactful in your manner of speaking and show some courtesy to her.”

“Thank you principal.” Qin Lang knew principal Wang was saying this with good intentions.

Qin Lang quickly returned to the classroom, and then looked for Zhao Kan: “Help me find Luo Bin’s contact details!”

Song Wenru suspected there was a lingering lovers feeling between Qin Lang and Luo Bin, but in truth, Qin Lang didn’t even know Luo Bin’s contact details, so how could there be lingering lovers feeling? Even more, Qin Lang hadn’t sent any flowers to Luo Bin, this matter was really fishy.

“Why are you so anxious? —— Fuck, you are not thinking of going to ‘airport to confess’, right? That is quite romantic”

“Don’t speak nonsense, find the details fast!” Qin Lang interrupted Zhao Kan.

Zhao Kan’s computer knowledge was rather strong, and to play games whenever he wanted, he carried a tablet pc with him, so Qin Lang thought of Zhao Kan first, to find out Luo Bin’s contact details.

Right now, Sun Bo was still teaching, and seeing Qin Lang and Zhao Kan conversing in low voice, he repeatedly cursed ‘black sheeps’ in his mind, but he only cursed in his mind. Anyway, as long as these two didn’t influence others, Sun Bo also decided to turn a blind eye to them. Moreover, these two would graduate soon, he could just let the police discipline them properly in the future.

Zhao Kan searched for a while in the internet, then he disappointedly said: “Luo Bin’s mailbox address hasn’t been published in the school’s forum, there is not even a need to talk of her phone number —— Right, Sun Bo is the homeroom teacher, he definitely knows Luo Bin’s home address!”

Qin Lang looked at Sun Bo, he knew Zhao Kan was correct. Only, Luo Bin had fallen sick, what use could there be knowing her home address, the main point was where she was at now!

So-called ‘things not involving you are ok, but once involved, chaos starts’, Qin Lang was disconcerted right now, so his mind couldn’t think properly.

“Forget it, I will think of some way.” Qin Lang forced himself to calm down, and started thinking of what to do next.

Qin Lang believed, as Luo Bin’s mother, Song Wenru’s concern for Luo Bin definitely was meticulous, and after Luo Bin fell sick, she definitely would receive the best medical treatment, but the main point was that Qin Lang felt this matter wasn’t so simple, or

else someone wouldn't have taken the risk to deliver the flowers in his name.

“Right, perhaps Ma Zhenyong might know something!” Qin Lang suddenly recalled Ma Zhenyong.

Last time, Ma Zhenyong went to the police station to protect Qin Lang, but ultimately it was because of Luo Bin. So, Ma Zhenyong should know of some matters regarding Luo Bin.

Thinking of this, Qin Lang swished out of the classroom.

Sun Bo took a hateful glance at Qin Lang, but he could only take a laissez-faire attitude, cursing in his mind once more ‘black sheep’.

After he came out of the classroom, Qin Lang called Ma Zhenyong while on the corridors.

Ma Zhenyong received the call and said: “Brother Qin, is the company running smoothly?”

“Yes, everything is smooth. Big brother Ma, I am calling you because of a very important matter!” Qin Lang said to Ma Zhenyong: “Luo Bin fell sick, I want to see her as soon as possible!”

“Brother Qin, I really can't help you with this.” Ma Zhenyong promptly refused, “You might not know how famous our head's wife's temperament is — in short, I really can't help you with this!”

“Big brother Ma, don’t hang up the phone!” Qin Lang hurriedly said, “This time, it isn’t as simple as Luo Bin falling sick, Luo Bin’s mother already visited the school just before to denounce me. She said that Luo Bin fell sick after she received a bunch of flowers from me, but I haven’t sent any flowers to her, someone deliberately did it to stir up trouble! Perhaps with a frightening intention!”

Qin Lang decided to speak gravely of the situation, only then would Ma Zhenyong consider it.

Sure enough, when Qin Lang said it could be a ‘frightening intention’, Ma Zhenyong’s tone became serious: “Brother Qin, do you have proof to what you said?”

“Yes!” said Qin Lang, “That card is still in my hand!”

“Alright! Wait for me at the school gate! I will reach there within twenty minutes! Ma Zhenyong immediately hung up the phone after he finished speaking, he was worthy of being a special force soldier, as he was decisive in his actions.

Ma Zhenyong wildly drove the jeep, it was after all a military vehicle and there were also no traffic police that stopped him, so he reached Seven Mid’s entrance gate in less than twenty minutes.

Ma Zhenyong exited the jeep, there was one more soldier with him in the jeep.

“That card?” Ma Zhenyong asked Qin Lang.

“Here.” Qin Lang carefully handed the card to Ma Zhenyong, “I used my fingers to hold the card from the edge before, so you can check and see the fingerprints. Moreover, this name-sign absolutely is not mine!”

Ma Zhenyong handed the card to that soldier who was in the back row of the jeep, that soldier used a scanner like device to ‘scan’ the card, then he scanned Qin Lang’s palm, after comparing them, he said: “The fingerprints found on the card are indeed not his. As for the name-sign, it might not be yours, but this doesn’t mean that you didn’t find someone to do it.”

“I believe brother Qin.” Ma Zhenyong guaranteed for Qin Lang, then he spoke, “Is there any other information from this card?”

“The card has these words written on it: ‘I wish for your eternal beauty, always be happy.’ Signed, Qin Lang.” That soldier replied, “With the current situation, we can only guarantee that this card was not personally written by student Qin Lang, and nothing more.”

“The main thing is I don’t even know Luo Bin’s address, even if I found people to help me deliver the flowers, I would have to know her address first ——”

“Brother Qin, don’t be agitated. Liu Fei is not doubting you, he is saying that if there isn’t a proof to make people convinced, the

head wouldn't believe the 'frightening intention' you mentioned." Ma Zhenyong explained, "If not for this, I would have brought back this card to be carefully tested to check if we can find the sender's identity. Brother Qin, think carefully if you missed some information."

"I will have to trouble big brother Ma." Qin Lang somewhat helplessly said, he originally intended to find Luo Bin through Ma Zhenyong, with the goal of saving the nation indirectly. But the matter clearly was not moving smoothly according to his expectation. From Ma Zhenyong's tone, Qin Lang already felt this method most likely wouldn't work.

Soon, Ma Zhenyong would leave. Qin Lang suddenly said to Ma Zhenyong: "Big brother Ma, can you let me take a look at that card?"

"Take a look." Ma Zhenyong handed the card to Qin Lang.

Rip!

Qin Lang took the card and tore a corner of it, chewing that piece of card in his mouth, as if he was tasting some delicacy. After a moment, Qin Lang's expression had a huge change, "Not good! It is 'ghost demands life'!"

Chapter 102 - Ghost Demands Life

Ghost demands life was not really a name of some ferocious ghost, but was a poison compounded by some poison experts.

This poison was colorless, odorless and was not easy to detect, and when the poison starts to develop, light black vein lines would appear on the four limbs and the neck of the poisoned, as if the spirit emissary had used a rope to 'rein in' its prey, hence it was known as 'ghost demands life' to the poison experts since the ancient times.

White arsenic, crest of a crane, heartbreak grass and such other deadly poisons were frequently heard by people whether they were in ancient times or in modern times; but regarding numerous mysterious deadly poisons, a lot of people have no idea about them, only some amazing traditional doctors and poison experts knew of them. These poisons could easily kill people with high status and tremendous wealth, even the ancient highest rulers —— the Emperors would be afraid.

Because many poisons were unable to be detected, the ancient Emperors would not only medically test their meal, they would also make specific palace eunuchs taste a small amount of these foods, this was because some poisons couldn't be detected even with detailed medical tests.

And 'ghost demands life' was precisely a poison compounded by some poison experts. This poison was a colorless and odorless powder, it was very volatile and there would hardly be any trails of it.

If Qin Lang didn't understand all kinds of poison ingredients like the back of his hand and have a keen reaction to them, it would be difficult for even him to speculate that Luo Bin might have been poisoned, with just the residual substances on this card. Moreover, it was one of the deadly poisons —— Ghost demands life.

In the present times, the poison were divided from 1~6, six grades according to their toxicity. This poison division was actually a classification that had continued on since ancient times, the ancient chinese doctors divided the poison into the following six grades: slightly poisonous, mildly poisonous, poisonous, highly poisonous, extremely poisonous and deadly poisons.

But those that could be classified as deadly poison, not only had to be very toxic, they also had to have no antidotes, because deadly poison existed to kill. Since they were to kill, the victims naturally won't be given the chance to detoxify the poison. But nothing was absolute, Old Poison and Qin Lang were able to break many of the so-called antidote-less, sure-death deadly poisons——

They were the true poison experts!

Great experts!

But at this time, Qin Lang was more concerned of Luo Bin's health condition.

Ghost demands life was a poison that could only be compounded by a poison expert, moreover once the poison attacks the heart, a

final jet-black vein line would appear on the neck, and at that time, even the great golden immortal would not be able to save the victim.

Easy to be poisoned, but difficult to detoxify.

This was an unchangeable truth.

“Big brother Ma, take me to see Luo Bin immediately! I beg you!” Qin Lang’s mood was extremely agitated, he was even somewhat losing control of his mind.

“Brother Qin, it is not that I don’t want to help you, but —— what are you doing!”

Ma Zhenyong hadn’t finished speaking, when he saw Qin Lang pointing a gun towards Liu Fei, and the holster on Liu Fei’s waist was open. Clearly, Qin Lang had snatched Liu Fei’s pistol in a lightning fast speed.

“Brother Qin do you know what you are doing?” Liu Fei was looking at Qin Lang furiously; in one hand, he was rebuking Qin Lang for not knowing what was better for him, and in another hand, he didn’t know what to do since Qin Lang had seized the gun, very fast.

“Brother Ma, take me to see Luo Bin! She is really poisoned! It will be already too late if we delay this any further! I will bear all the consequences!” Qin Lang was begging earnestly.

Ma Zhenyong was clenching his teeth, he started the jeep and then said to Qin Lang: “Don’t get agitated, I will take you to see the head, because I don’t know which hospital Luo Bin has been admitted in.”

“Okay! Please be quick!” Qin Lang said to Ma Zhenyong.

“You also need to relax.” said Ma Zhenyong.

“Forgive me.” Qin lang said to Liu Fei, “Brother Liu, I have wronged you today.”

“Forget it, I only hope you can make the head listen to you.” Liu Fei shook his head.

At Qin Lang’s constant urges, Ma Zhenyong drove the jeep wildly, leaving the Xiayang city’s urban areas, and rushing towards Eight-Four armed forces’ encampment.

Because Qin Lang was holding a gun in his hand, the jeep was stopped by the security guards when they reached the encampment.

“Brother Qin, I told you this will not work!” Ma Zhenyong sighed.

“Brother Ma, aiding a person is like putting out a fire! Do you

think I am demented? Help me contact your head!” It was impossible for Qin Lang to stop now.

“Don’t shoot!” Ma Zhenyong shouted to the security guards, so that no one would be injured carelessly, after all these people were carrying loaded rifles, and they were not for practice.

“Captain Chen, please help me contact the head.” Ma Zhenyong said to the security guards’ captain.

“Ma Zhenyong, what reason do you have kid!? Don’t you know the military rules!?” The security guards’ captain shouted at Ma Zhenyong.

“It is related to the head’s daughter’s life!” Ma Zhenyong also could only summon up his courage now.

“What!? It concerns the young miss’s life!?” The captain was scared by Ma Zhenyong’s words, so he immediately used the walkie-talkie to contact their head, he gave a brief summary of the situation to the head and then handed the walkie-talkie to Ma Zhenyong.

“You speak ——” Ma Zhenyong handed the walkie-talkie to Qin Lang, he didn’t have the confidence to talk with the head.

“I am Luo Haichuan! Please speak ——” A dignified voice echoed from the walkie-talkie.

“I am Qin Lang, Luo Bin’s classmate. Luo Bin has not fallen sick, she is poisoned!” said Qin Lang.

“Poisoned? Are you sure? I saw her just yesterday and the doctors said her body had only weakened because her body’s immunity had decreased

“She is poisoned!” Qin Lang interrupted him, and shouted loudly, “Inquire immediately if her wrists and ankles have a faint black vein lines! If she doesn’t have it, I will immediately commit suicide!”

Qin Lang was angry and anxious, so he had no choice but to say this.

“Wait a moment ——”

After almost two minutes, the voice echoed from the walkie-talkie again, “You were right! Moreover, there is also a black vein-line on her neck

“Finished!” Qin Lang felt like he was struck by thunder, his mind blanked out, the pistol in his hand dropped down.

“Hey——speak! Speak —— Ma Zhenyong, bring him over!” The voice from the walkie-talkie also started to get nervous.

Ma Zhenyong firmly pressed the accelerator and charged to the inside of the encampment.

After a moment, the jeep squeaked and stopped before the military command building, and because of the fierce friction, the wheels left behind a trail of black imprint on the cement.

When Qin Lang got off the jeep, a dignified senior official was already standing in front of the jeep. Ma Zhenyong and Liu Fei promptly got off the jeep to salute to this official, as they shouted ‘head’.

“You are Qin Lang?” The officer gave a simple and powerful introduction of himself, “I am Lu Haichuan, Luo Bin’s father.”

“Hello uncle.” Right now, Qin Lang’s heart was being torn with anxiety, “Uncle, can you take me to see Luo Bin quickly?”

“Let’s talk more about this on the helicopter.” Luo Haichuan firmly replied, “Follow me.”

A helicopter was parked behind the command building, when Luo Haichuan and Qin Lang hurried to there, the pilot was already ready to take off. Only after the two got into the helicopter, Luo Haichuan asked Qin Lang: “How do you know Luo Bin is poisoned and not ill?”

Chapter 103 - Powerless

“Uncle, I followed an old chinese doctor since young, so I have researched into all kinds of medical skills and medicines. This morning, aunt Song visited the school to question me regarding the flowers that were delivered to Luo Bin, I immediately felt it was strange. Later, I discovered, this card has some remains of medical ingredients

Qin Lang knew if he wanted to see Luo Bin, he must persuade Luo Haichuan.

Fortunately, Luo Haichuan was much easier to talk with, compared to Song Wenru. On the surface, he seemed very fierce, but actually was fair and reasonable.

Luo Haichuan heard Qin Lang’s narration of the events, he slightly nodded his head: “Thank you, student Qin Lang. For a classmate’s life, having the courage to rush into a military camp is truly not easy. However, you said ‘finished’ before, what does that mean?”

“Uncle, the poison in Luo Bin, after it breaks up, there will first be black vein lines on the knees, then on wrists and only finally on the neck. And in case the black line appears on the neck, that means the poison has reached the heart and has already spread over the whole body, I am afraid I am afraid that

Qin lang was unable to continue to speak further.

“I understand.” Luo Haichuan knew what meaning Qin Lang’s words contained, but this was related to his daughter’s life, after all, so he was not resigned, “Then, you have some ways, right?”

“If that black vein hadn’t appeared on the neck, I could still cure it, but now I can only do my utmost! At least, I can allow her to live for much longer!” Qin Lang was vexed.

Luo Haichuan didn’t question again. After thirty minutes had passed, the helicopter stopped and landed at the helipad of a hospital at the central area of Pingchuan province. This was the best hospital in the whole of the Pingchuan province, and Luo bin was placed in the high-class ward of the hospital, this was a treatment which couldn’t be enjoyed by ordinary people and households.

When Luo Haichuan arrived at the ward, he found out that Luo Bin was no longer there. Upon asking the nurse, he learned that Luo Bin’s illness had suddenly gotten more severe and she was already admitted to the emergency room.

When Qin Lang heard this, he immediately rushed towards the emergency room, and Luo Haichuan also followed behind him, regardless of his image.

However, the two were stopped off by the medical personnels outside of the emergency room.

In particular, the single person who was stopping Qin Lang was —— Song Wenru.

Song Wenru saw Qin Lang as looking at a thorn in her eyes and flesh, she coldly said: “How did you find this place! Get lost —— if my daughter has any mishaps

“Aunt, please calm down, I am here to help Luo Bin!” Qin Lang didn’t want to dispute with Song Wenru at this time.

Fortunately, Luo Haichuan also arrived right at this time.

Luo Haichuan said to Song Wenru breathlessly: “Little Qin he he really came to help little Bing, you misunderstood him

“I misunderstood him, if it was not for him, how could Luo Bin be like this? ——”

“Uncle, there is not enough time, the poison has already started up, the situation will keep on getting bad, let me in the emergency room and I will be able to temporarily stabilize the situation!” Qin Lang requested help from Luo Haichuan.

“Haichuan, you are not allowed to listen to him!”

“Wenru! This time, you must listen to me!” Luo Haichuan had always respected his wife and children’s words, but today he was very strict, going out of his character as he shouted at Song Wenru. Then he turned to a nurse at the side, “Tell me, the patient’s condition is still continuing to worsen, right? Or are you still going

to pretend?”

“I am sorry, head, please believe in our doctors, they are doing their utmost

“Tell me my daughter’s condition, now!” Luo Haichuan suddenly raised his voice, the nurse’s body trembled with fear as she promptly said: “Head, please don’t get angry I will immediately request a doctor to explain the situation, please wait a moment

Quickly, a middle-aged doctor came out of the emergency room, he was actually only a backup doctor and was not actually participating in the treatment work. Because Luo Bin’s family background was not ordinary, the wages were also not on the same level, altogether five doctors were working in her treatment.

This doctor also knew Luo Bin’s family head was not someone to be trifled with, but right now, he could only summon up the courage to explain: “Sir and madam, the patient’s condition has suddenly worsened, we were also caught unprepared but we gathered the best doctors of our hospital, they will definitely do their utmost to treat her however, we have to ask you to prepare for the worst.”

“Prepare for the worst!? When my daughter was admitted to the hospital, wasn’t it only fever and cold? Now, how can this prepare for the worst? If anything happens to my daughter ——”

“Wenru! Calm down!” Luo Haichuan interrupted his wife, then

said to that doctor, “Since you already aren’t certain of saving my daughter, then let him enter!”

“Him?” The middle-aged doctor looked at Qin Lang and thought if Luo Haichuan had gone insane.

“He is a doctor!” Luo Haichuan resolutely said, “Let him enter!”

“We cannot do that! If there is any mishap, we won’t be able to bear the responsibility

“Then I will also enter!” Luo Haichuan coldly said, “I will take the responsibility! Hurry up, or I will blow your head off!”

The doctor had thought Luo Haichuan, a leader character, would be reasonable, but he had never expected the latter to pull out a gun, how would he still dare to speak nonsense, so he could only say: “Okay, you can enter, both of you can enter! But if there are any problems, our hospital won’t be responsible!”

Luo haichuan didn’t pay any attention to this doctor, he followed Qin Lang directly into the emergency room.

“Hey —— you need to sterilize yourselves! What kind of doctor is this!?” The middle aged doctor whispered, but he could only helplessly lead Qin Lang and Luo Haichuan inside the emergency room.

When Qin Lang and Luo Haichuan appeared into the emergency

room, all the doctors and nurses inside the room were stunned.

Moreover, at this time, one of the doctors was just about to make an incision in Luo Bin's windpipe because Luo Bin was already having difficulty in breathing. When Luo Haichuan saw the surgical knife in that doctor's hand, he suddenly pulled out his gun and shouted: "All of you, get lost!"

These doctors and nurses were stunned, all of these several doctors promptly retreated to a side, Luo Haichuan then said to Qin Lang: "Kid, your turn! If you can't save my daughter, you can accompany her in death!"

But right now, Luo Bin's breathing was weakening and her heart rate had already fallen down to thirty or so beats per minute. There wasn't much time, she was on the verge of death.

Qin Lang wanted to use Nine Fragrant Jade Dew pill on Luo Bin through her mouth, but he was worried she would have trouble swallowing it. This was a critical juncture, Qin Lang inserted a IV pipe in Luo Bin's arm, then he let two Nine Fragrant Jade Dew pills dissolve in a small bag of distilled water, after which it quickly entered Luo Bin's veins through the IV pipe.

At some aspects, western medicine still had its merits, such as this intravenous method which worked much quicker than directly taking in the medicine; within two minutes, Luo Bin's vital signs were already getting stable, her heart rates frequency had returned to over fifty beats per minute, her breathing had gradually become steady and her consciousness also slowly recovered. When she opened her eyes, she looked at the situation

in the room and weakly said: ‘Dad don’t kill Qin Lang!’”

Luo Haichuan promptly put back his pistol and approached Luo Bin, speaking in a low voice: “Daughter, father wants to kill this group of charlatans. Qin Lang is not a charlatan, he is a good guy!”

Chapter 104 - Requesting Old Poison's Help

Luo Bin was taken out of the emergency room and sent back to the hospital ward. However, her body was still very weak because although Nine Fragrant Jade Dew pill was a holy grail for detoxifying poisons and could also restrain the toxicity of 'ghost demands life', Qin Lang had already missed the best time for using it; the toxicity had already entered Luo Bin's five viscera and six bowels. Right now, the Nine Fragrant Jade Dew pill could only stimulate her vitality and postpone the final poison breakout.

Song Wenru looked at Qin Lang with a complicated expression; in one side, she was still blaming Qin Lang for her daughter 'falling ill', in another side, she also knew Qin Lang had just brought her daughter back from the gates of hell.

Now, she didn't know how she should face Qin Lang.

Hence, she could only keep her silence and calmly look after her daughter.

Luo Haichuan called Qin Lang outside of the ward and asked him: "Little Qin, how is little Bing's condition? Tell me honestly, I can bear it."

"The poison's toxicity has already infiltrated her five viscera and six bowels, now I can only procrastinate the time for her poison breakout. With the current condition, she has at most twenty to twenty four hours of time left, and at that time, I will also be powerless to do anything!" Qin Lang said bitterly.

“What!?” Although Luo Haichuan had already guessed a little, he still couldn’t accept it after hearing the truth.

“Uncle, although I am powerless, perhaps my master might be able to help.” said Qin Lang, “I will go implore him!”

Qin Lang said ‘implore’ and not ‘ask, because he knew Old Poison never easily agreed to saving people.

“Little Qin, no matter how much money is needed, whatever conditions, as long as your master can cure my little Bing, I will spare no effort to satisfy them. I know saying it like this is very inelegant, but this is my, Luo Haichuan’s promise!” Luo Haichuan said with a deep voice.

“I understand.” Qin Lang nodded his head, “I have a request, can I speak with Luo Bin?”

“Alright.” Luo Haichuan nodded, he gently opened the ward door, then said to Song Wenru, “Wenru, let little Qin and little Bing talk alone, okay?”

Song Wenru was about to oppose, when Luo Haichuan whispered beside her ear: “Our daughter might not have much time left, will you not let her be happy for a bit?”

Song Wenru’s whole body trembled, her eyes became red, she hurried turned around and with the support of Luo Haichuan’s

arms, she walked out of the ward.

“Qin Lang.....”

Luo Bin gave a faint smile, that smiling expression was like a white plum blossom shaking in the cold wind; delicate but beautiful, “I had thought I wouldn’t be able to see you again hadn’t expected, you would send flowers to me those roses was really beautiful”

Qin Lang really wanted to say those flowers were not sent by him, but he swallowed the words that were on the verge of coming out, and merely said softly: “Even if the flowers were more beautiful, they wouldn’t be more beautiful than you. Luo Bin, rest properly, I will send you even more beautiful flowers later.”

“I am dying doctors said it is a rarely seen lack of immunity I heard this illness has no cure.” said Luo Bin, “At the final moments of my life I could see you again, I feel very nice shows we are still bound by karma.”

“Luo Bin, don’t let your imaginations run wild! You are fine, don’t believe in those charlatans’ words, didn’t you see your father wanted to shoot these charlatans? Trust me, I will protect you, even if the Grim Reaper comes, he will have to go through me! Wait for me, I will definitely cure you!” Qin Lang’s expression was resolute.

“Don’t leave I still have a question, tell me your reply when we were little, at that kindergarten garden during summer,

there were many ‘wheat midges’my whole body was swollen from their biteslater, you took off your jacket.....and sat by my side with your naked bodyyou said you were doing it so that the wheat midges would all go bite youthen after those mosquitoes bit you they all died, I have always remembered it but I didn’t know the reason I had been waiting for you to tell me, can you tell now?”

In Luo Bin’s mind, a warm and unforgettable scene presented itself; that was of a little boy who used his own body to attract those mosquitoes, just so that she won’t get any mosquito bites. At that time, Luo Bin had felt that this little boy was her fairy tale knight in shining armor; he would protect her, although he was not riding a white horse, although he was naked to the waist

“Not right now.” Qin Lang softly laughed, “Wait till you have recovered and then I will give you an answer. So, you need to persevere! Don’t worry, I am going to beg my master to come, he can definitely save you!”

People’s willpower was very strong, Qin Lang was stimulating Luo Bin’s willpower to survive.

“Okay, then..... don’t break your promise.....”

“Don’t worry, I could protect you during the childhood, there more so won’t be any problems now. Take a good rest and wait for me to return!” Qin Lang showed a strong confidence, although he didn’t have the least bit of confidence in his heart.

When Qin Lang said his farewell to Luo Bin and left the ward, Song Wenru called for him and said in a low voice: “Qin Lang the previous matters, aunt misunderstood you, I hope you won’t blame aunt, you must make sure to cure Luo Bin.”

Just before, Luo Haichuan had already narrated about the course of events to Song Wenru, only then Song Wenru realize that those flowers were not sent by Qin Lang, hence she was apologizing to Qin Lang and hoping he could cure her daughter.

“Alright.” Qin Lang didn’t want to waste time with Song Wenru, he knew even if there were no misunderstandings, Song Wenru’s impression of him won’t be too good, so it wasn’t necessary to waste time on each other.

While coming down the tall hospital, Qin Lang took out his mobile phone and dialed Old Poison’s number.

It wasn’t answered!

Old Poison unexpectedly didn’t pick up Qin Lang’s phone.

Qin Lang again continue to phone several times, but there was still no reply.

When he dialed the number again, Old Poison had actually switched off the phone!

“Damn it, Old Poison!” Qin Lang couldn’t help cursing, he knew

it was absolutely not by chance that Old Poison had switched off the phone, it was very likely that this old guy had already known of Luo Bin's situation.

And him switching off the phone, clearly meant that he won't make a move!

Qin Lang had already anticipated that Old Poison was not likely to easily save someone, but he didn't expect Old Poison would take it even further and not even give Qin Lang the chance to ask for a favor!

Qin Lang knew Old Poison had veiled criticism towards his dating life, because Old Poison believed this 'woman's pity', so-called love would only make Qin Lang weaker. Hence, Old Poison simply was not likely to go save the girl Qin Lang liked. He might even be thinking that after Qin Lang's beloved girl died, Qin Lang would become resolute and stronger!

“Old Poison, I will definitely catch you!”

Qin Lang coldly snorted, he exited the hospital's gate and then called a taxi, “Sir, to the southern school of the Southern China United.”

Southern China United, not only was this the work place of Qin Lang's father, it was also Old Poison's hideout.

Because Old Poison's other identity was none other than the gate-

keeper of the school of biology at the Southern China United.

wheat midge here means a type of silent mosquito.

Chapter 105 - Rely On Yourself

Old Poison was indeed hiding from Qin Lang.

Because when Qin Lang went to Old Poison's 'residence', he was not there.

In fact, Old Poison was normally an 'invisible person', this work was simply not important and his main work usually was just to lock and open the gates. Moreover, due to the school having many security guards, his work of opening and locking the gates was not essential and many people didn't even notice his existence.

Old Poison would normally stay at a small room beside the iron gate. The black and white television inside the room would always be kept open and it gave people a misconception that he was inside, all the times.

However, right now, he was not there at all.

Moreover, Qin Lang knew that if Old Poison deliberately hid, he simply couldn't be found!

What to do now?

Qin Lang continued to foolishly stay outside Old Poison's house, but he didn't see the old guy at all, until he heard a familiar voice: "Eh, Qin Lang, why are you here? Don't you have school today?"

Only then did Qin Lang come back to his senses, and when he looked around, it was already nightfall and the one who had called him was his father, Qin Nan.

Qin Nan had already been working at this laboratory for close to twenty years, but he was still only a lecturer and a lab assistant, not even chosen to be an associate professor. However, Qin Nan was used to it and he put even more enthusiasm in research.

Qin Lang's sudden appearance had astonished Qin Nan. Qin Lang's mind moved and immediately came up with a reason: "My classmate was hospitalized at the province's central hospital, so I came to visit her ——she is a female classmate!"

Qin Nan was a little distracted, then his face showed happiness: "Great, child! But, although dating is important, it should not waste up too much study time, after all you are going to take the entrance exam. Right, you might not have enough money, since you are visiting a female classmate, shouldn't you buy some gifts?"

Qin Nan's implication was that if it was to visit male friends, then there was no need to spend money?

"YesI came here for that." Qin Lang took the opportunity, "Could you give me two hundred yuan?"

Qin Nan didn't hesitate and directly gave two hundred yuan to his son, then he said: "Do you want to come for dinner?"

“Today won’t do, I have urgent works.” Qin Lang still wanted to remain here and wait for Old Poison.

Although waiting for gains without plans was silly, it might not be completely useless. Qin Lang believed Old Poison definitely knew he was here, and he might even be observing his every movement from nearby.

“So it was thatall right, persisting a while for love is also good.” Qin Nan patted his son shoulders, “If you have anything, you want to discuss, you can phone your father.”

Qin Lang nodded his head to agree, then after his father left, Qin Lang directly made his way inside Old Poison’s small room——waiting for gains without plans.

Right at this time, Qin Lang received a text message, he immediately thought it was from Old Poison, so he promptly browsed the message in his mobile, but what he never expected was that it was unexpectedly a strange message:

‘Qin Lang, your beloved girl has died, does your heart hurt? This is only the beginning!’

“Fuck! This was actually directed at me!”

Qin Lang felt a big regret in his heart, he hadn’t thought Luo Bin being poisoned was unexpectedly because of him!

Qin Lang didn't reply to this message because there was no need to. However, he could see from this message that the counterpart believed Luo Bin was already dead from the poison. In reality, if it wasn't for Qin Lang's intervention, Luo Bin might have already died.

The fury in Qin Lang's heart overflowed, but he didn't pay any notice to this message and rather sent a message to Old Poison: "Old Poison, you help me save her, otherwise don't hope for me to carry out your funeral duties!"

This was a typical threat message!

Since begging was useless, Qin Lang could only make a threat.

But, Old Poison was very stubborn, he didn't care about Qin Lang's threat at all; he still didn't reply to Qin Lang's text message and when Qin Lang phoned him, the call was still not answered.

Qin Lang was torn with anxiety, but he had no alternative.

Old Poison really was a heartless person, Qin Lang waited there for the whole night but he didn't even see the old guy's shadow.

Only in the morning, Qin Lang received Old Poison's text message: 'Better to do a thing oneself than ask help from others!'

"Fuck!" Qin Lang couldn't help but curse, he almost threw the phone, he had waited an entire night just for this message?

Better to do a thing oneself than ask help from others.

Old Poison clearly meant for Qin Lang to resolve it himself.

After his anger passed away, Qin Lang felt this message was not so simple and felt that there was another meaning to it.

“Is the old guy suggesting that my ability is enough to deal with this issue?” Qin Lang wondered in his mind.

While he was being puzzled, Qin Lang’s mobile rang, this time however was from Luo Haichuan and he was asking Qin Lang to hurry back to the hospital because Luo Bin’s vital signs were starting to become unstable again.

Qin Lang’s heart tensed, this signified that Nine Fragrant Jade Dew pill was no longer able to suppress the poison inside her body.

Death followed once the poison manifested, this was a destined ending.

Qin Lang rushed back to the hospital at top speed, Luo Bin was again sent to the emergency room, but this time, the doctors didn’t try to do any surgical operation on her, they only administered nutrient fluids and supplemental oxygen to her body.

Even till now, the doctors didn’t believe Luo Bin was poisoned

because the blood tests showed completely no signs of poison. Only the body's immune system was failing which was causing organ failures.

“Qin Lang, your master?” Luo Haichuan saw Qin Lang was alone, his heart couldn't help feeling cold.

“My master, he has left Pingchuan province.” Qin Lang had already cursed Old Poison hundreds of times in his heart, this old guy really had a heart of stone; refusing to help someone dying.

“Then what's gonna happen? Where is he, I can send people to receive him” Luo Haichuan was frightened out of his senses.

“There is no use.” said Qin Lang, “Now, the only method is to slow down the poison breakout and give her more time, let me think of how to deal with this.”

“Is there still anything that can be done?” Several doctors were staring at Qin Lang, Luo Bin's body and organs were both failing, even Hua Tuo would be powerless to do anything, were he to be alive.

Qin Lang didn't pay attention to these doctors' guesses, he took out a Turtle Breathe pill and mixed it with the nutrient fluids which then entered Luo Bin's veins. Once Turtle Breathe pill was taken, the patient would enter a suspended animation state; the heartbeats and the vital signs would enter the lowest state, innate metabolism rates and everything else would decrease by a big margin, even coming to a standstill, this could naturally also slow

down poison breakout process.

Only, with this, Luo Bin would remain unconscious.

If Qin Lang still couldn't find the solution to the poison, Luo Bin would die in her sleeping state.

But this at least prevented her from suffering the pain from the poison breakout.

After Turtle Breathe pill merged into Luo Bin's body, her heartbeats and breathing suddenly lowered, the doctors and Luo Haichuan were quite startled by this, they thought Qin Lang, this barefoot doctor had screwed up. However, when Luo Bin's heart rates fell down to six-seven beats per minute, something unfathomable happened, her heart rates stabilized, other vital signs also likewise stabilized——

This was simply inconceivable!

Chapter 106 - Impasse

If these doctors hadn't personally seen it, they wouldn't have believed that there were medicines that could let a person enter a stable 'suspended animation' state, also called 'turtle's breathe' in Chinese medical words. A difficulty in modern medical study was to put terminally ill patients in suspended animation state and be able to prolong their life, because although there were a lot of medicines at present times that could slow down patient's vital signs, the medicine dosages were not easy to control, and it was not only difficult to control, but in case a problem occurs, the patient could very well turn into a vegetable. So this study was still in an experimental stage and was not ready to be put to medical practice.

But somehow, Qin Lang's Turtle Breathe pill was very efficient, as Luo Bin's vital signs were very stable.

After a while, confirming that Luo Bin's condition had not worsened, she was taken out of the emergency room and taken to the intensive care ward. The doctors let out a breathe of relief, no matter what was said, Luo Bin's family background could not be neglected, there would be troubles for them if Luo Bin had not been saved today. What made these doctors feel somewhat comforted was this 'barefoot doctor', that Luo Haichuan invited, had some skills, rescuing the patient two times in a row from the gates of hell.

These doctors were able to let loose a breathe of relief, but Qin Lang and Luo Haichuan's couple were unable to be at ease.

Even Luo Haichuan's and Song Wenru's relatives and friends had

also hurried over after they received the news, apparently the news of Luo Bin being at death's door had already spread like wildfire.

Naturally, all this had no relation with Qin Lang.

Luo Haichuan booked a room at a nearby four star hotel for Qin Lang, so that Qin Lang could rest and pay attention to the changes in Luo Bin's condition at any times.

Luo Haichuan was able to see the situation clearly; the doctors were most likely unable to do anything regarding his daughter's illness, so he could only rely on Qin Lang. Right now, he also believed that his daughter was poisoned and not ill. Luo Haichuan was a senior official of the military, he knew there were many fatal poisons that the doctors were currently unable to detect. These poisons were frequently secretly used in all kinds of assassinations.

Qin Lang took a bath at his hotel room to wash away the exhaustion, after which he sat cross-legged on the bed while thinking of a way to treat Luo Bin. Old Poison clearly showed he won't put out a hand, and Qin Lang knew there was no use in begging anymore. Since Old Poison said better to do a thing oneself than ask help from others, Qin Lang could only request help from himself.

However, with regards to Luo Bin's current condition, was there any way to save her?

'Ghost demands life', once its toxicity attacked the heart, a faint

black line would appear on the neck, this signified the soul emissary had captured the neck, and that the situation was already beyond any help. In ancient times, there were also people that were poisoned by 'ghost demands life', but as they didn't know the origin of this poison, they thought the victim had died because their souls were captured by a ferocious ghost.

Although Qin Lang could break down 'ghost demands life', but it was only before the poison attacked the heart, because once the poison attacked the heart, it would bring irreparable damage to the victim's organs, and even if the poison could be detoxified, the organs would not function properly and recover vitality, so the victims would still undoubtedly die!

Unfortunately, the doctors that were involved in Luo Bin's treatment didn't detect that Luo Bin was poisoned, and thus missing the optimum time for detoxification. Now, even if Qin Lang had heaven reaching skill, it was also of no use.

However, Qin Lang didn't give up, he racked his brains and searched through everything he knew about poison related knowledge and information, hoping to find that glimmer of hope.

Time quickly flew by.

Unknowingly, Qin Lang had already pondered for a whole night.

But, the current him still had no clues.

The ten thousand poisons pouch on his waist slightly swayed, Qin Lang knew this was a sign of Blood Mantis wanting to come out to exercise and eat, this also meant that it was already a new morning.

Qin Lang took out the Blood Mantis and then gave it insects feed.

Only, Qin Lang didn't have the mood to watch Blood Mantis performing 'mantis fist' today, letting this little guy toss around the room and after it was perfectly satisfied, it returned back to Qin Lang's hand.

Qin Lang was just about to put Blood Mantis back in the ten thousand poisons sack when a divine light flashed in his brains, giving him a small clue.

Soon after, these clues gradually started to become clear:

To save Luo Bin, in addition to getting rid of the poison from her five viscera and six bowels, the damaged five viscera and six bowels should also be recovered to bring vitality into them once again, this also can be said to be working on two tasks at the same time. Moreover, the treatment process should be very smooth, otherwise it could cost Luo Bin's already endangered life.

However, how to finish the detoxification and stimulate the vitality at the same time?

There was only one way!

Qin Lang suddenly leapt off the bed and rushed out of the room.

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Luo Bin was calmly lying on the hospital bed, the fragrance of carnations was unable to dilute the cloud of sorrow in the ward. Luo Haichuan and Song Wenru had not slept for the whole night because they were afraid that once they closed their eyes, they would lose their daughter.

Seeing this scene, those resentment towards Song Wenru disappeared from Qin Lang's heart. Parent's pitiful hearts, after all everything Song Wenru did was to protect her daughter, only that her methods were a bit extreme, that's all.

"Little Qin, you are here?" Luo Haichuan lightly sighed.

"Uncle, aunt, no need to worry anymore, I have already thought of a way to cure Luo Bin." said Qin Lang.

"Really? That's great!" Song Wenru's originally dim vision suddenly brightened up, as if someone who was lost in the night saw the dawn of hope.

"There is only one way, I have to transfuse my blood to Luo Bin." Qin Lang told the idea that came out from racking up his brains.

“Blood transfusion? Can this work?” asked Song Wenru.

“No problem, my blood type is O, an universal donor blood type, moreover it is only a little blood transfusion and won’t have a bad influence.” Qin Lang made a random reason, “Since young, I have studied chinese medicine from my master and have taken a lot of anti-poison medicines, so it can be said that hundred poisons can’t invade my blood. So long as our veins are connected, my blood should be able to heal her body.

Actually, it wasn’t so simple. Qin Lang’s body wasn’t that hundred poisons couldn’t invade it, but rather he could absorb hundred poisons. According to Old Poison, Qin Lang’s body constitution was extremely special, it was an innate ‘formless poison body’ and the probability of this kind of physique appearing was less than one in ten million. Only because Qin Lang possessed the formless poison body , Old Poison took him as a disciple and passed him poison sect’s formless poison technique that no one had been able to cultivate to perfection.

“Alright, little Qin, I will immediately ask the doctors to make preparations!” Song Wenru promptly said.

“Wait a minute——”

Luo Haichuan prevented his wife from going, then he said to Qin Lang, “Little Qin, uncle is very moved that you have such thoughts, I believe little Bing will also be moved. However, little Bing is already poisoned, you will also face the danger of being poisoned if you do the blood transfusion. If anything happens to you, how can I explain it to your parents!?”

Chapter 107 - Drop By Drop

Qin Lang was deeply moved by Luo Haichuan's words. Being able to say this showed that Luo Haichuan was indeed an upright person, and someone worthy of respect.

“Uncle, you don't need to worry. My physique is special, it is very difficult for me to be poisoned and even if I get poisoned, I have detoxification pills, a situation like Luo Bin's won't happen.” Qin Lang dispelled Luo Haichuan's doubts.

“Exactly, Haichuan, little Qin's medical skills are advanced, he has it under control.” Song Wenru already viewed Qin Lang as the last life saving straw, so she was really worried that Qin Lang would give up this method, “Don't worry, little Qin. As long as you save little Bing, aunt will give you a generous reward——”

“Alright, Wenru, don't speak anymore.” Luo Haichuan frowned, interrupting Song Wenru, “Since little Qin has suggested this, go and bring the doctors to provide assistance, okay?”

Song Wenru also realized that her words just now weren't appropriate, so she nodded her head and went to consult with the doctor.

After a while, the head doctor arrived in the ward, he was looking at Luo Haichuan and Qin Lang with a somewhat odd expression as he said: “Two sirs, the medical proposal you suggested is truly horrifying, if it were not for this young sir's medical skills being somewhat ——mysterious, we simply wouldn't

consider such a suggestion. But even so, if you want to continue with this medical proposal and want our doctors to provide assistance, I need to ask you to sign an exemption contract, so that in case any mishap occurs, our hospital won't bear any responsibility, I hope you two can understand.”

“No problem.” Qin Lang said first.

“I also don't have any problem.” Luo Haichuan nodded.

The contract agreement was quickly signed.

With this exemption contract, the doctors could help Qin Lang carry out this ‘eccentric’ treatment. Naturally, this was also because Song Wenru and Luo Haichuan's identity were special, if not the doctors absolutely wouldn't agree to do this.

After half an hour, Qin Lang and Luo Bin's veins were connected to the blood transfusion device. Qin Lang said to the head doctor: “Luo Bin's vital signs are very weak, so the blood transfusion process should be very slow, wait for me to enter the turtle's breathe state like Luo Bin. Yes, it is precisely what you call suspended animation state, it will guarantee that the speed of blood flow will approach her's. When my heart rates are almost similar to hers, you can begin the blood transfusion.”

“How do we bring you back to consciousness after you go to suspended animation state?” The head doctor asked the crucial question. If by any chance, this kid also didn't wake up, wouldn't it be losing another person.

“After twenty four hours, I will wake up naturally.” Qin Lang said with certainty.

The head doctor didn't seem to believe it, but he didn't ask anymore. Anyway, this treatment method already exceeded the limits of his understanding, if Qin Lang really was determined to 'die together', he also was unable to stop it.

“Little Qin, you really will be fine, right?” Luo Haichuan was still uneasy. Although he cared for his daughter, he also believed that Qin Lang's parents cared for their son in the same way.

“Don't worry uncle. I will be fine.” Qin lang smiled and then swallowed two Turtle Breathe pills.

After five minutes, the monitoring screen showed the rapid decrease in Qin Lang's heart rates, this made the doctors and nurses to the side perspire in cold sweat, but fortunately it was the same as Luo Bin before, the heart rates finally stabilized when it fell down to seven-eight beats per minute. Qin Lang's whole body seemed to have lost consciousness, entering what the modern medical science called suspended animation state.

“Prepare to proceed with the blood transfusion.” The head doctor began the slow blood transfusion process.

Drip! Drip~

The monitor occasionally gave off a faint sound just like the sound of passing time.

Through the blood transfusion tool, Qin Lang's blood slowly entered Luo Bin's veins, drop by drop. And Luo Bin's blood also received purification through Qin Lang's veins, because the poison in Luo Bin's veins was bit by bit absorbed by Qin Lang's body. Moreover, Qin Lang's blood also gave traces of vitality to Luo Bin's damaged organs.

Poison could destroy the vitality, but it could also stimulate it.

Could kill, but also could save.

This characteristic was very clearly reflected in Qin Lang's formless poison body.

Old Poison made Qin Lang cultivate poison techniques, to kill; but Qin Lang was currently using it to save.

Blood was being transferred drop by drop, and the time was also passing bit by bit.

At first, Qin Lang's treatment didn't show any result, but after two hours, Luo Bin's heart rates began to show improvement, gradually going over ten beats per minute, her vital signs were also showing improvement.

The doctors found this change inconceivable, but their hearts

were somewhat happy, perhaps they were going to be witnesses to a miracle.

After two hours again, Luo Bin's heart rates had increased to twenty, and Qin Lang's was also the same, as if his body was responding in the same way.

Thirty fortyfifty

After about twelve hours, Luo Bin's and Qin Lang's heart rates had already recovered to normal.

This showed that the cardiac functions had already recovered more than half, the on-duty doctors all let out a breathe of relief. Heart was the most crucial organ in the human body, and the current situation was sufficient to show that Qin Lang's treatment method was already approaching success.

“Ah, Haichuan, that black line on little Bing's neck has disappeared!”

Song Wenru gasped in a low voice, she thought her eyesight had become dim, so she rubbed her extremely tired eyelids.

“Don't rub your eyes, you didn't see wrong, that black line has really disappeared ——little Qin really has skills.” Luo Haichuan sincerely praised Qin Lang.

Luo Haichuan and Song Wenru had not slept for two days and

two nights now. In their memories, the only other time they had been this exhausted was when Luo Bin was born.

“Disappeared, that’s great, that’s great.” said Song Wenru, “The black lines on the wrists and the ankles are also quickly disappearing, little Bing should also wake up then, right?”

“Wenru, get some rest, okay?” said Luo Haichuan.

“No, I want to see little Bing wake up!” Song Wenru insisted, “How about you go sleep?”

“You think I can sleep?” Luo Haichuan gave a bitter laugh.

“Then let’s both wait for little Bing to wake up.” said Song Wenru.

“And little Qin.”

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Qin Lang’s words were not that accurate, despite eating two Turtle Breathe pills, he only took twenty hours to wake up.

When Qin Lang woke up, the day was just beginning to get bright, and at the morning light’s reflection, he saw Luo Bin who was lying on the neighbour bed, staring at him. And her two eyes were somewhat hazy.

Luo Bin's expression was still very weak, but her eyes held deep concern for Qin Lang.

Qin Lang winked at Luo Bin, he suddenly felt he was suffering from unprecedented exhaustion, but looking at Luo Bin's pair of large eyes that were filled with vitality, he felt that all the previous effort was worth it.

But this moment of tranquility was quickly interrupted by joyous sounds; Song Wenru and Luo Haichuan found that their daughter was already awake and her complexion also had a healthy luster, the doctors also became busy in inspecting both Qin Lang and Luo Bin.

Moreover, at this time, Qin Lang's mobile also rang, he had received a text message from Old Poison.

Chapter 108 - Wastrel

“You wastrel! Come back to the hotel in twenty minutes! If not, your happiness will be short lived!”

Old poison seemed to be extremely irritated and angry, from the message. At the same time, the message was also full of threat.

Right now, Qin Lang was also full of resentment towards Old Poison, he hated Old Poison for not saving someone who was dying, but facing with Old Poison's threat, Qin Lang didn't dare to take risks. He could only carry his exhausted body back to the hotel room.

The room door was locked, but after Qin Lang opened the door and entered, Old Poison was already sitting on a chair, waiting for him.

Regarding Old Poison coming and leaving without any trace, Qin Lang had already experienced it, so he didn't feel it strange anymore.

“Old Poison, why are you so urgently looking for me?” Qin Lang said without any anger, sitting at another chair, “Don't you see how tired I am now?”

“Be tired to death, it will serve you right! Wastrel thing!”

Old Poison coldly snorted, “Can it be you don't know how much

precious magical poison pills I wasted to train your formless poison body? But what did it result to? You so magnanimously used it for that girl!”

“Damn it! Old Poison, who told you to not save someone who was dying?” Qin Lang said in anger, “I didn’t have any ways and only could think of this method ——what? You didn’t expect it?”

“I didn’t expect——didn’t expect you were such a wastrel!” Old Poison coldly snorted, “Since that girl was in turtle breathe state, there was still some time, why didn’t you think of other ways? It is true your blood can absorb poison and detoxify, but couldn’t you have used your blood to concoct some detoxification pills? Truly stupid!”

“Using blood to concoct detoxification elixirs?” Qin Lang was stupefied, he had really not thought of doing this.

Clearly, concern caused chaos, if at that time he had thought carefully, perhaps he would not need to transfer blood. Of course, Qin Lang didn’t regret it because he could finally save Luo Bin.

“Kid, you are still complacent?” Old Poison coldly snorted, “You have already felt that something is wrong with your body, right? I will tell you, this is because the essence qi inside your blood has been wasted in large amounts.”

“Essence qi?” Qin Lang chuckled, “I haven’t done anything to damage essence qi.”

“Stop being flippant!” Old Poison snorted, “Essence and blood share the same source, you wasted so much essence qi this time in order to recover that girl’s vitality, however the essence qi you wasted won’t be able to recover in a short time.”

“Don’t you have blood and qi repairing pills? Won’t it be okay giving several of them to me?” Qin Lang was hardly concerned.

“Bullshit! You still haven’t realized the seriousness of this!” Old Poison’s tone was ice-cold, “The essence qi you wasted is the spiritual qi of ten thousand poisons, how much precious poisons you consumed before you were able to condense it!? To save a half-dead girl, you actually used up a small part of your spiritual qi, really stupid!”

“I don’t think so.” Qin Lang snorted, “Anyway, it has already been done and over with. Since my essence qi is in deficit, think of some ways to replenish them.”

The corners of Old Poison’s mouth trembled with anger as he threw a small bottle to Qin Lang: “These are my recently concocted poison pills of all kinds; after you take them for half a month, the lost essence qi should recover.”

“There we go.” Qin Lang laughed, “Oh right, master, since you knew of the method, why didn’t you tell me? If you had told me earlier, perhaps I wouldn’t need to waste so much essence qi.”

“Sigh, I thought you would repent after wasting so much essence qi this time, but how would I know ——you don’t even have any

thoughts of repentance! It seems you are destined to die at woman's hands!"

"Master, you have enmity towards women?" Qin Lang asked.

"I have already told you beauty invites disaster, but you stubbornly refuse to listen, you are doomed to suffer extreme sufferings due to this!" Old Poison coldly snorted, then he reminded Qin Lang, "Don't forget the mission I gave you!"

Finished speaking, Old Poison walked out of the room.

Soon after, Qin Lang called Luo Haichuan: "Uncle, I intend to go back to school, help me tell that to Luo Bin."

"So fast? Little Qin, your body is fine, right?" The concern Luo Haichuan showed came from his heart, and it made Qin Lang's heart feel warm.

"Thanks for your concern, but I am fine." Qin Lang continued, "Furthermore, there is a problem. Uncle, have you made people investigate who poisoned Luo Bin?"

"Yes, I already made people investigate this." Luo Haichuan said in a deep voice, "Police has already investigated the nearby CCTV camera and found the suspect who delivered the flowers. However, this person already died two days ago due to poison. As for his identity, he was an unemployed, and because he died, we are unable to continue our investigation."

“Uncle, can you keep the news of Luo Bin being cured, a secret?” asked Qin Lang.

“Of course.” said Luo Haichuan, “I also want to find out the person that wants to harm my daughter! Right, when are you returning to Xiayang city, I will find people to see you off.”

“I am returning right away.” Since he was going to be especially escorted back, Qin Lang didn’t decline.

Before leaving the hotel, Qin Lang had already taken a poison pill concocted by Old Poison, however he didn’t feel any difference after eating it, it felt like he had only eaten an ordinary medicinal pill.

The reason why Qin Lang was anxious to return was because he wanted to fully understand who was the one that poisoned Luo Bin.

‘Ghost demands life’ this kind of poison was not something that could be obtained by an ordinary person.

Moreover, the text that guy had sent to Qin Lang already showed: the action against Luo Bin was only the beginning, he might still make a move against other girls related to Qin Lang.

Qin Lang wanted to thoroughly eliminate this hidden threat.

After two hours, Qin Lang was back at Xiayang city.

When he had just returned to the school gate, he saw Ma Wei looking for him.

Looking at Ma Wei's irritated appearance, he should have been waiting here for very long time.

"Ma Wei, what is going on?" Qin Lang asked Ma Wei, looking at the cigarette butt under Ma Wei's foot.

Ma Wei had thrown the cigarette butt he was holding on the ground before he said to Qin Lang: "Qin bro, Qiang bro is waiting for you, he said he has a very serious matter to talk with you."

"Ah'Qiang? Couldn't he have just called me?" Qin Lang took out his mobile and called Han San Qiang.

"Qin bro, you finally called——this is what happened, Qinghuan group came to find me, they want us to join them and become one of their groups, this matter——"

"This is not negotiable!" Qin Lang said resolutely, "Immediately refuse them."

"Qin bro, won't that be bad?" Han San Qiang apparently had some apprehensions, "In case we offend them, I am afraid it will be tough to handle!"

“Ah’Qiang, are you confused?” said Qin Lang, “After all the difficulties, we were able to make the brothers walk the ‘correct path’, if we start having relation with Qinghuan group, wouldn’t we be going backwards? What’s more, Qinghuan group is powerless, they will fall apart within a month, and you are scared of what they will do!”

Han San Qiang carefully pondered, Qin Lang definitely didn’t say those words without any reason, if he surrendered to Qinghuan group now, that would only be going back to the old way, in which case they would be crushed by the country sooner or later.

Only, Han San Qiang didn’t know why Qin Lang was so confident that Qinghuan group would collapse in a month.

“There is one more thing, Ah’Qiang, ask people to investigate someone called ‘Wang Xing’, he died two days ago, check what background this guy had.” Qin Lang instructed Han San Qiang.

This Wang Xing was precisely the person who delivered the flowers to Luo Bin in Qin Lang’s name. In police’s eyes, he was only an insignificant unemployed guy, but Qin Lang believed an underground boss like Han San Qiang could investigate even more information than the police.

Chapter 109 - Unexpected Provocation

Following Han San Qiang's call, the school dismissal ring rang.

"Qin bro, do you have anything else to do?" Ma Wei asked Qin Lang.

"It's fine, you can leave." Qin Lang indicated that Ma Wei could leave.

Right at this time, a sport car's engine roared through the street, a red Porsche sports car speedily approached and then stopped at the school gate.

This was just at the time of school dismissal, many students couldn't help gasping when they saw this red Porsche.

Soon after, a tall almost one meter ninety, wearing diamond ear studs, a short haired youth got out of the sports car, and in his hand was a bouquet of red roses.

This youth, in many women's eyes, was the so-called man who was tall, handsome and rich, their lethality were extremely strong.

Moreover, the approach this youth was taking clearly showed that he was here to pursue a specific girl of Seven Mid. The students who liked to gossip, stopped their steps, waiting to see a good show.

Qin Lang was not the type to gossip, so he wasn't interested in remaining here to watch the show, he was just about to head to the school cafeteria but who would have expected that he would bump into an 'acquaintance'.

“Qin Lang——”

A sweet voice called towards Qin Lang, this person was Jiang Xueqing.

Qin Lang stopped his footsteps and smiled: “You are returning home?”

“Yes, school cafeteria's food is too unpalatable.” said Jiang Xueqing. Suddenly, her complexion changed, her gaze landed on that 'tall, handsome and rich' youth who was walking towards her, she whispered in a low voice, “Really annoying!”

“Annoying? Are you talking about me?” Qin Lang was puzzled.

“NoI wasn't talking about you!” Jiang Xueqing promptly explained, then she turned around, her complexion immediately sank when she turned towards that 'tall, handsome and rich' youth who was holding a bouquet of roses, “Why are you here?”

“Of course, to give you flowers.” The tall, rich and handsome youth gradually brought the bouquet in front of Jiang Xueqing, “Xueqing, be my girlfriend and you will be the happiest girl in this world!”

“So romantic!” An infatuated looking girl to the side said enviously.

For a moment, countless gazes had gathered at Jiang Xueqing's face, however there was not even a little happiness on her face as she coldly said to that youth: “I will say it again, I don't have any interest in you! Not even a little!”

“Waa!”

“Porsche wooed, but was also refused!”

“There is still a girl who isn't attracted by money in this era, this is really hard to come by!”

“.....”

The surroundings were in an uproar, a lot of people thought Jiang Xueqing would nod her head like a chick pecking the rice, they had not expected the result to be miserable, that youth was ruthlessly refused and the tone of the refusal was firm!

The tall, handsome and rich youth's smiling expression slowly froze, he had been rejected in front of so many people, this made his expression somewhat heavy, he had originally thought there was ninety percent chance of success, “Tell me, why?”

“Because I already have someone I like!” Jiang Xueqing replied in a loud voice.

These words, she seemed to be saying them for that youth, but in fact she was saying it so that Qin Lang could hear it.

“Who do you like? I don’t believe it, could he be taller, more handsome and richer than me, Qing Jun?” The youth coldly snorted, then using the bouquet of roses in his hand, he poked Qin Lang’s back, “Is this kid the one you like?”

Qin Lang hadn’t wanted to get involved in Jiang Xueqing’s personal matters, but unfortunately trouble looked for him, so he turned around and faced this youth called Qing Jun, calmly saying: “You are taller than me by a little, but you clearly don’t have my handsomeness.”

The surroundings were in an uproar, the spectators thought in their mind ‘This kid is really not modest.’ Qing Jun even disdainfully snorted.

“You are not convinced?” Qin Lang gave a faint smile, then he faced Jiang Xueqing and asked, “Jiang Xueqing, you tell who is more handsome between us?”

“You are more handsome!” Jiang Xueqing gave a soft chuckle.

Rage flourished in Qing Jun’s eyes, because from what he saw, Jiang Xueqing and Qin Lang seemed to be in love.

“Did you hear? Don’t flatter yourself.” Qin Lang said to Qing Jun, “Since the girl already made clear that she has no interest in you, don’t be like a housefly and bother her, okay? Anyway, with your qualifications, there should be someone who would take over for her, right?”

“I want to take over!” A girl shouted loudly.

Only, this girl’s appearance was really horrible, one glance at her and Qing Jun didn’t want to take another look at her again.

“Since someone is willing to take over, how about you accept her?” Qin Lang smilingly said, Jiang Xueqing also couldn’t help laughing.

The rage in Qing Jun’s eyes intensified even more, he suddenly smashed the bouquet of roses towards Qin Lang’s face. Roses had thorns, Qing Jun seemed to be deliberately trying to scar Qin Lang’s face.

This youth seemed to be accustomed to being unbridled, without even trying to discuss, he directly attacked.

Moreover, what Qin Lang hadn’t expected was this youth actually had some kung fu foundation, his hand moved very fast, ordinary people would definitely suffer if they collided with him, no wonder he was so unbridled, but how much skill did he have to act unbridled?

Bang!

This bouquet of roses violently exploded, but it wasn't Qin Lang's face the bouquet struck, but his forearm, Qin Lang easily blocked Qing Jun's sudden attack.

Qing Jun didn't expect his attack to be blocked, so when the explosion of the roses blocked Qin Lang's line of sight, he gave a strong hook to Qin Lang's ribs, if this blow struck, it would be sufficient to drop Qin Lang down to the ground.

“Courting death——”

Qin Lang didn't expect this youth to be so sinister, he had not wanted to use violence in front of his schoolmates, but this guy was too rampant,

Bang!

Qing Jun's fist had yet to strike Qin Lang's stomach when his whole body flew and fell heavily beside his Porsche.

Qin Lang calmly picked up a rose from the ground as if nothing happened, then he gave it to Jiang Xueqing, “No matter how this person is, this rose is really good, put it in a flower vase back home, okay?”

Jiang Xueqing received this rose, despite knowing Qin Lang didn't have any other meaning, her heart felt very elated, after all this was the first time Qin Lang gave a flower to her and moreover, it was a red rose.

At this moment, Qing Jun stood up from the ground with some struggle, killing intent was already steaming in his eyes, he wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth and got into his sports car. He thought of running Qin Lang to death with his car, but seeing as there were many students here, he suppressed this unwise thought, but he coldly said in his mind: 'Qin Lang, you just lost a girl and you are still trying to snatch young master's target, you must really be tired of living! An Yang will take care of you, there is no need for this young master to worryJiang Xueqing, this bitch really doesn't want to have face! However, the girls this young master fancies, I have never been able to not get, you will soon be begging in front of me....."

Chapter 110 - Justice Banner

“Yang bro, I want that Qin Lang to drop dead immediately!”

After leaving Seven Mid on his car, the anger filled Qing Jun had already begun to think of ways to kill Qin Lang. And his first thought was precisely An Yang, because he knew Qin Lang was An Yang's father murderer.

“Qing Jun.....I was also thinking of killing Qin Lang soon. But we can't move now, the boss is still thinking of incorporating Qin Lang, he wants to make him a group head.” An Yang calmly said, he was not someone that would easily be a cannon fodder.

“What? I don't know what my dad is thinking, this type of guys should be killed, is it necessary to rope him in?” Qing Jun coldly said, “An Yang, isn't he your father killer!?”

“No need for you to remind, I know this. But, I can't go provoke the boss, right? Qing Jun, if you want me to handle him, wait till the boss changes his decision.” An Yang reminded Qing Jun.

“Okay, I understand.” Qing Jun hung up the phone, he began to think how he should make his father change his decision, so that he could handle Qin Lang along with An Yang.

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Afternoon, after five, Qin Lang received Han San Qiang's call,

Han San Qiang didn't disappoint Qin Lang, he already investigated all the details regarding Wang Xing, this guy was indeed unemployed; idling about, frequently moving at western area, gambling, swindling and demanding payment to make a living, even the small street gangsters looked down on him.

The reason Wang xing had delivered the flowers to Luo Bin was because someone had given him two hundred yuan for it and also promised additional two hundred yuan after he delivered the flowers. Only, when Wang Xing returned after the delivery, that person who gave him money had disappeared. After a few days, someone had discovered Wang Xing's dead body in a shabby room.

"Who was the one that gave the money to Wang Xing?" asked Qin Lang, this was what he wanted to know.

"It is not clear." said Han San Qiang, "Reportedly, when Wang Xing didn't receive the promised money, he had started cursing but didn't mention that person's name or appearance, it was just cursing and grumbling."

"You should know the street where Wang Xing died, right?" asked Qin Lang.

"Yes, it is western area's Sanyuan street."

"Good! Pick me up at the school gate in a while. Also, ask Man Niu and the brothers who have gone through the training to make preparations, tonight we will do a 'real combat training'!"

After ending the call, Qin Lang called Zhao Kan to the school gate.

As soon as Zhao Kan heard there was going to be a ‘war’ tonight, he became excited like he was shot with chicken blood; he wore a black suit, he didn’t wear a shirt inside, but rather a black t-shirt, and he put on a pair of snow-white sports shoes.

“Fuck! Why the hell are you dressed like this?” Qin Lang carefully sized up Zhao Kan, thinking this kid had overdone it in excitement.

“What’s wrong? Is this not okay?” Zhao Kan looked at Qin Lang with shock, “I went through Baidu; the modern genuine Jianghu figures dress like this, a suit on their body and a machete on their hands, very cool!”

“Alright, anyway you have already put it on.” Qin Lang was speechless.

In a while, Han San Qiang arrived at the school gate in a car, after getting on the car, Han San Qiang asked Qin Lang: “Qin bro, what are you planning?”

“Sanyuan street, who is the boss of that area?”

“Qin bro, you want to take action against Sangyuan street’s Zhang Xiang Liang? That is western area and it isn’t our territory.” Han San Qiang heard Qin Lang’s meaning to move against

Sanyuan street's boss, Zhang Xiang Liang, thereupon he reminded Qin Lang, "Zhang Xiang Liang is that street's boss, right now we are still not certain whether he relies on An Yang or not."

"So what?"

"I originally intended to have him join us." said Han San Qiang.

"Alright, make a phone call to him immediately, ask him to come for a drink at Yi Ping Tang tonight, Xiayang city's Jianghu people should know that he is our people, then I won't do anything to him!" Qin Lang was completely out of his character, his current actions were violent.

Han San Qiang was slightly startled, he immediately took out his phone and called Zhang Xiang Liang.

After a moment, Han San Qiang put back his phone and said to Qin Lang: "He said he still wants to considerand asked me to wait for his message."

"What qualifications does he have to make us wait!?" Qin Lang coldly snorted, "We give him face, but he doesn't want to accept it!"

"Qin bro, Sanyuan street is not just a street, it has the biggest wholesale market of Xiayang city——'Sanyuan Wholesale Market', so how could Zhang Xiang Liang not have many subordinates?" Han San Qiang felt it was necessary to warn Qin Lang.

“Even better, I still haven’t faced any challenges.” Qin Lang was unmoved as before.

“How many people do they have?” Zhao Kan couldn’t help but ask.

“It should be one or two hundred people.” Han San Qiang replied.

“So many?” Zhao Kan was horrified, then he looked at Qin Lang, “Qin Lang, you alone can take on six-seven people, right?”

Qin Lang didn’t pay attention to Zhao Kan’s senseless question, so he said to Han San Qiang: “Ah’Qiang, I will make a bet with you, Zhang Xiang Liang is already relying on An Yang! But it doesn’t matter, it will be very clear tonight! After tonight, this guy’s name will be erased from Xiayang city’s Jianghu!”

“Qin bro, you really want to make a move? How about I gather some people?” Han San Qiang was also not someone who was afraid, but since opening the company, he worked more cautiously than before, “Qin bro, our movement will be big how about you first inform the police over there?”

“No need, we are not going to be fighting for underground territory, we are only upholding justice! Even if the police knows, they will only praise us, so how will they seize us?” Qin Lang’s face was filled with justice, but his thoughts however were full of ‘evil tricks’.

To tell the truth, Han San Qiang really didn't buy this action could be 'upholding justice', but through tonight's affairs, he really wanted his brothers to be with 'justice'.

Only after half an hour, Qin Lang and Han San Qiang arrived at the security company, because they dealt with another crucial matter en route.

At the company, Man Niu had already chosen thirty 'guards' with the aura of dragons and tigers, they were all ready and waiting.

Although these thirty brothers had received the special training for less than half a month, there was already a fundamental change in their temperament and inner quality, how?

Because they were put through genuine special forces training! And their trainings even surpassed the special forces training!

Originally, with these people's physical conditions, only a few minority of them could persevere with the training, but the main thing was that Qin Lang had made secret preparations for them, a medical bath made from 'copper skin iron bones method'; it could improve these guys' physique, eliminate the excess exhaustion and injuries from the training, so these guys could persevere with the training. And seeing that these former gangsters actually had willpower comparable to special forces soldiers, the instructors' expression couldn't help but be heavy, so they slyly increased the training intensity.

Like this, although these brothers' training time was short, they had genuinely turned over a new leaf.

Chapter 111 - Upholding Justice

Before participating in the training, these thirty people were only street gangsters, they didn't have an organized discipline and even more, couldn't understand tactics, teamwork and so on; they only had some brute force and fierce enthusiasm. But going through this special training, these thirty people changed to top quality guards: their body was much more robust than before, their responses were much quicker and their movements were uniform, their spirits and willpower had also increased. Given some time, if they continued with the special training, they could even be comparable with the retired special forces soldiers.

Right now, these thirty people were already wearing Yuanping Security Company's special custom-made security clothes, these clothes were made after referring to a certain country's SWAT uniform, so they had a lot of imposingness. In Luo Bin's proposal plan, she had especially mentioned this point——brand!

At present, any company or any goods need a brand. Security companies' product is precisely security, so this security also needs a brand. In hong kong movie 《Ashes of Time》, there is a classic phrase: There is quite a difference in fees paid to a shoeless swordsman and one with shoes. This was a simplest form of brand. Uniform clothes gave off an imposingness which could make the employer have even more confidence.

“Damn! These guys look truly imposing! This won't do, I also want a set of the clothes!”

Seeing this group of brothers that had already changed from

gangsters to formidable guards, even Han San Qiang found it inconceivable. Moreover, this uniform was really good, Han San Qiang and Man Niu both coveted it.

“Do I get one?” Zhao Kan also asked.

“You are in management, this suit will do.” Qin Lang smilingly said, “Let alone, you are so fat, how will you squeeze in that dress——Ah’Qiang, the preparations are good, we will move right away and overturn Zhang Xiang Liang’s den!”

“Qin bro, we are already prepared, but what are we going to ‘equip’ tonight? Should we carry knives?” Man Niu asked in a low voice.

“Carry knives and be careless? Didn’t the instructors teach you to use sticks? Also those things like electric truncheon?” Qin Lang replied with question.

“They have.” Man Niu nodded, he was only somewhat reminiscing the ‘anesthetic’ Qin Lang had given them before, after smearing it on the knives, as long as the blade drew even a little blood, the enemies would lose their movement abilities.

“Then that’s done, no one will carry knives, you will all carry batons, electric truncheons or other such equipments!” Qin Lang said, resolutely, “We can easily trample on Zhang Xiang Liang’s people without using knives!”

“Okay!” Man Niu responded, then he took the people to select equipments.

Qin Lang faced an instructor and smiled: “Instructor Xu, do you want to go with us?”

Instructor Xu’s full name was Xu Zhengwei; he was the most skilled in this group of instructors and a comrade-in-arms of Ma Zhenyong. Only because of his insufficient academic qualifications, he had to retire when the time came, whereas Ma Zhenyong rose through the ranks.

“Sir Qin, didn’t we come to an agreement before?” Xu Zhengwei said somewhat awkwardly.

“Instructor Xu is mistaken.” Qin Lang smilingly said, “I am only inviting you to look at these students’ performance, examine the results of your work and see if they still have any shortcomings. I can guarantee that you absolutely won’t have to do anything!”

“Alright, since it is so, I will go watch.” Actually, Xu Zhengwei also had violence in his body, even if he couldn’t do the job himself, he wanted to see tonight’s ‘great war’ and also conveniently examine these students’ accomplishments.

This group of people deserved to be said to have developed good foundation, they had made all the preparations within only fifteen minutes, then they divided themselves into the four 9-seaters Jinbei Haise vans, which was newly allocated by the company.

Soon after, the vehicles speedily proceeded towards western area's Sanyuan street.

Sanyuan street was one of the several Feng Shui aligned places of Xiayang city. In the opinions of the businessmen of Xiayang city, this place was even more profitable than train stations. Because it had the largest wholesale market of Xiayang city—— Sanyuan Wholesale Market; everything from small lighters to big furnitures and home appliances could all be found there in wholesale.

If there were profits, naturally there would be 'profits taker', Zhang Xiang Liang was precisely this Sanyuan street's tyrant. Not to mention, this guy's name was really 'resounding', there wasn't anyone in Sanyuan huge market who didn't know of his name, there was even a rumor that many stalls and the storefronts of this market actually belonged to Zhang Xiang Liang.

Five vehicles entered the wholesale marketplace in a row, giving rise to a lot of attention. Since this was a marketplace, there naturally were endless stream of traffic, with many people coming and going, it was very lively even at nighttime. But, when Qin Lang and Han San Qiang walked out the vans, there was a change in the situation.

Han San Qiang was a mighty figure of Xiayang city, naturally many people knew of him, the main thing was Zhang Xiang Liang's little brothers definitely recognized him. And this was Zhang Xiang Liang's territory, Han San Qiang suddenly intruded in their territory, bringing so many people, which meant that this was not a simple affair.

Sure enough, just as Han San Qiang and Qin Lang had gotten off the vehicle, they were surrounded by several people that looked like gangsters and in the front was a guy who had a soybean sized mole on his left cheek, this guy smiled towards Han San Qiang: “Qiang bro, what wind brought you here?”

“Black swine, don’t speak fucking nonsense! Ask Zhang Xiang Liang to come out!” Han San Qiang coldly snorted, “You don’t have the capital to talk with me!”

“Qiang bro, Liang bro is not here right now.” This guy that was called ‘Black swine’ seemed to be proficient in dealing with such matters. Actually, ‘Black swine’’s name was Zhu Er Hei, but because of the mole on his cheek, he got the nickname ‘Black swine’.

Han San Qiang suddenly walked forward and threw a kick at Zhu Er Hei, sending Zhu Er Hei flipping over to the ground, then he coldly said: “Shut up, you still won’t call Zhang Xiang Liang to come over!?”

Although Zhu Er Hei was full of anger, he didn’t dare to directly challenge Han San Qiang, and immediately called Zhang Xiang Liang.

After over ten minutes, Zhang Xiang Liang came with some people, some merchants saw the situation was abnormal, so they promptly closed their stores early, and some directly hid inside their stores, tightly locking the iron doors.

This was after all Zhang Xiang Liang's territory, so within over ten minutes, seventy-eighty people had gathered and there were still more people hurrying over.

Qin Lang looked at Zhang Xiang Liang, this guy was a thirty-something middle-aged man, he was fat and his head was bald, he was also wearing a suit, and his dressing style unexpectedly was somewhat similar to Zhao Kan's. The difference was that Zhang Xiang Liang was wearing a silver grey suit and his shoes were leather shoes, moreover he was wearing a sunglass and six gold rings on his fingers, giving off the impression that he was a nouveau riche.

“Qiang bro, what are you trying to do?” Zhang Xiang Liang asked with a tone that was neither servile nor overbearing, although he knew Han San Qiang's strength couldn't be underestimated, this was after all his territory, there is safety in numbers, he had many men so he wasn't afraid at all.

“Of course, we came with some matters. Zhang Xiang Liang, remember that in the future, you cannot take ‘management fees’ from the four storefronts on the eastern side of this wholesale market. Also, the money you took from them before, spit it out!”

Han San Qiang got right to the point, there was a smell of provocation in his tone.

Chapter 112 - Upholding Justice

“Han San Qiang! Stop your bullshit!”

Zhang Xiang Liang saw that Han San Qiang had come with ill intentions, so he also broke off any signs of mutual respect, throwing the sunglasses he was wearing on the ground, “Fuck! This is my territory, you actually dare to invade on it, and even dare to ask me to spit up money! Who do you think you are!? Han San Qiang, I know your intentions, only because I didn’t join hands with you, you deliberately come to pick a quarrel with me?”

“I didn’t come to pick a quarrel.”

Han San Qiang snorted, then he said in a loud voice, “I came to uphold justice!”

“Uphold justice?” Zhang Xiang Liang coldly snorted with disdain, “Han San Qiang, has your brains broke down!? Seeing that we are both Jianghu people, I will give you face, disappear from my sight within a minute! Otherwise, I will beat you till you can no longer take care of yourself!”

“Zhang Xiang Liang, I will say again, I have been entrusted by someone to make you return those illegal ‘management fees’. If not, today I shall uphold justice!” Han San Qiang said, loudly.

“Good! I will see how you will uphold justice!” Zhang Xiang Liang shouted, “Brothers, make your moves! Destroy this group! Bullshit upholding justice!”

At this time, about hundred of Zhang Xiang Liang's little brothers had gathered, they already held absolutely dominance in numbers and moreover also occupied territory superiority. So, Zhang Xiang Liang believed he could definitely make Han San Qiang suffer.

Hua! Hua! Hua!

The vans' doors suddenly opened, Man Niu along with the thirty fully armed guards rushed out, and with Man Niu's lead, they all directly charged towards Zhang Xiang Liang's people. Han San Qiang gave a loud shout and pounced upon Zhang Xiang Liang.

Qin Lang didn't move, because there was no need for him to make a move to deal with Zhang Xiang Liang and his group.

But, suddenly, Qin Lang felt someone pulling his arm, he looked and saw that it was Zhao Kan.

Right now, Zhao Kan's whole body was shivering but his face, however, held a very excited expression. He had fantasized such fighting scenes and also heard from others countless of times, but today was the first time he was personally experiencing it.

“Look at you, acting like this” Qin Lang laughed. But, he knew a lot of people would be unable to control their body when they were faced with such bloody scenes, Zhao Kan could already be considered to be not bad as he was bravely watching the fight.

So called the spectators see more of the situation, because Qin Lang Zhao Kan didn't move, they were able to clearly observe; despite Han San Qiang and Man Niu only having thirty people, their fighting strength was valiant, and adding on Han San Qiang and Man Niu, these two fierce leaders, their side was able to get absolutely superiority. Moreover, the might of the batons and electric truncheons of these guards were not small, soon they were able to win over their opponents.

Zhang Xiang Liang's some brothers took out knives and daggers, but the situation was still the same, because all of these guards' clothings had armor platings which extremely weakened the damages by the knives and the daggers.

Under less than three minutes, Zhang Xiang Liang's little brothers were utterly defeated, but Han San Qiang's people were getting more brave and more courageous.

"Brothers, take out the last resort! Stake it all!" Zhang Xiang Liang sensed the situation was not good, so he immediately called out his little brothers to make desperate moves.

Qin Lang saw clearly, the so-called last resort was actually daggers covered with leather cases, after Zhang Xiang Liang pulled one out, one could see faint blue color reflecting from the blade.

This was a poisoned dagger!

No wonder this guy used leather case to cover the dagger.

Zhang Xiang Liang's other brothers also took out similar daggers.

"These are poisoned daggers! This needs to be handled carefully!" Qin Lang was hundred percent sure these daggers were smeared with poison, so he quickly warned the people on his side. He could no longer remain still and watch the battle, he rushed towards Zhang Xiang Liang.

Capture the ringleader first in order to capture all his followers.

Previously, Han San Qiang wanted to deal with Zhang Xiang Liang, but he was, however, stopped by Zhu Er Hei and other several guys.

But when Qin Lang moved, the situation changed, the people beside Zhang Xiang Liang thought Qin Lang was the easiest prey when they saw him charging over. So, one guy brandished a dagger at Qin Lang's stomach, Qin Lang coldly smiled, he didn't retreat but instead moved forward, his right hand forming mantis blade, he gently moved it from down to above, shaking open the incoming guy's hand that was holding the dagger, then he casually chopped this small-time gangster's arm.

Crack!

The sound of bones breaking echoed out, it was so clear that it was horrifying!

“So ferocious!”

Zhao Kan couldn't help crying out in alarm, he felt his body suddenly secrete adrenaline.

Qin Lang's one move crippled one of Zhang Xiang Liang's little brother's arm.

Zhang Xiang Liang was taken aback, he had thought Han San Qiang and Man Niu were this group's strongest people, he never thought that a harmless looking high school student was actually this ferocious and ruthless. He hurriedly retreated back two steps, and made other two little brothers protect him in front.

Crack! Bang!

Two sounds of bone breaking rang out again, these two little brothers met with the same fate as the previous guy.

Zhang Xiang Liang was left with no room to retreat, clenching his teeth, he stabbed the dagger towards Qin Lang. But unfortunately, he had lived these years like a prince, his little kung fu from before had already gone away and was far inferior than Han San Qiang and Man Niu, so how could he be Qin Lang's match?

Qin Lang extended his hand, and just like a mantis catching its prey, he securely pinched Zhang Xiang Liang's wrist.

With the power from the Hidden Dragon Pillaring, only a sound echoed out, Zhang Xiang Liang's wrist bones were shattered, he screamed miserably due to the pain, like a pig being slaughtered.

Following Zhang Xiang Liang's miserable shriek, his little brothers also abandoned their desperate struggle, some of them sneaked away and some of them were knocked to the ground, but none of them put up a desperate struggle anymore.

At this point, police sirens also could be heard coming from a distant.

"Haha! Police have comeyou also won't be able to escape responsibility! Fuckers!" Zhang Xiang Liang clenched his teeth and cursed, but Qin Lang slightly used force in his hand and this guy immediately began to howl incessantly.

"Qin Lang, the police are coming, how about we leave first?" Zhao Kan hurriedly reminded Qin Lang, he had seen such situations at movies; ordinarily, when police came, both sides would retreat.

"Retreat, my ass!" Qin Lang snorted, "What a shame as one of the company supervisors, now it is the lawyer's' turn, could it be that we wasted money in vain in those consultant contracts with the law firm?"

"Ah, yes." With Qin Lang's reminder, Zhao Kan hurriedly took out his mobile phone to contact the lawyer.

Three police cars quickly arrived on the scene, there were altogether ten police that had come. Right now, it was already their off duty time, sending ten police already showed that the local police station regarded this as a big case.

Only, what the police didn't understand was; when they came across these situations before, once the police came, the gangsters and hoodlums would immediately scatter like animals, but today these people, however, didn't have intentions to leave, moreover the current scene was more fierce than before.

Even more, what caused these police to raise their eyebrows was the group of people that Han San Qiang brought; they had uniform clothings with complete equipments, at first look these people could even be believed to be riot police squad and was difficult to connect them with the street gangsters. And Zhang Xiang Liang who was the local tyrant, unexpectedly was on the losing side, and the loss was miserable, his little brothers were basically all knocked down to the ground. And on Han San Qiang's side, only a small part of the people received light injuries.

Chapter 113 - Unprecedented Lawbreakers

“What’s going on!? Armed fight!? All of you will go back with me!” The police captain shouted, loudly, “Cuff them all! Take away the lightly injured and send the heavily injured to the hospital! Hey, kid——you still aren’t releasing your hand!”

The police captain’s final words were directed towards Qin Lang; as this region’s patrolling officer, this captain naturally had also received some benefits from Zhang Xiang Liang, so although he didn’t dare to directly bend the law, making the law enforcement scales incline towards Zhang Xiang Liang’s side was inevitable.

Qin Lang didn’t want to make it difficult for the police, so he released Zhang Xiang Liang’s hand.

“Cuff them!” The police captain hinted a junior police officer to handcuff Qin Lang.

However, there really were too many people that participated in this ‘great war’ and the police clearly didn’t have enough handcuffs. But Han San Qiang’s side didn’t seize the chance to escape and a group of them went to the police station of their own accord.

Sanyuan street’s local police station was quickly overcrowded.

Since the establishment of this local police station, perhaps today was the most noisy it had ever been.

This matter was very serious, even the station chief of this police station had rushed over to personally deal with this.

At this point, the security company's lawyer also arrived.

The company's lawyer expenses was naturally not in vain, the lawyer quickly went into action, assuming the 'spokesperson' position on behalf of Yuanping Security Company, he began to negotiate with the police.

The first condition the lawyer requested of the police station was: releasing Yuanping Security Company's all 'employees'!

This condition naturally was refused by the station chief.

Sanyuan police station's station chief Liu Yuanyang was a demobilized military, his personality was rather upright, he slapped the table and said: "Your works are just dog eating dog! Fighting over territory! Having no regard for law! And you still want them to be released without charge, don't even think about it!"

"Station chief Liu, although you are a station chief, you cannot recklessly accuse us."

The lawyer, Gao Anbang's tongue began to work, smoothly, "First, the group of Zhang Xiang Liang's people is of the underground, but we are not. We are Yuanping Security

Company's people and not some gangsters, the company is run according to the law, we are honest company workers! We pay social security and taxes!"

"Stop spouting fucking bullshit!" Liu Yuanyang coldly said, "You are just hanging a sheep's head to sell dog's meat, that's all. Don't think I don't understand! Dog eat dog is your way of living, I understand your purposes by doing this!"

"Station chief Liu, this supposition of yours is incorrect. As a police, you need to particular attention to evidence, right? Just because you said our people are gangsters, we can't really become gangsters, right?" Gao Anbang argued strongly.

"Alright, you want evidence, right?" Liu Yuanyang coldly said, "The people you injured are still lying at the hospital, there are many lethal weapons at the scene, do you still need more evidence? Furthermore, don't the lawyers have anything to do? Why are you especially mixing in with these bad elements?"

Liu Yuanyang's mind was actually already resolved, giving fifty strikes to each of this two groups, it wasn't fatal anyway. As long as some people were detained and Han San Qiang paid the medical fees, this matter could be considered to be settled, he also didn't want to keep on annoying these people.

"I also don't want to waste any more time——Zhang Xiang Liang, Han San Qiang, you two. Come over for mediation!" Since Liu Yuanyang was resolved, he intended to continue with it, after all he had already dealt with similar cases. After Zhang Xiang Liang and Han San Qiang came over, Liu Yuanyang said, "You two, are

you willing to come to agreement?”

Zhang Xiang Liang nodded, immediately raising a condition: “I can come to agreement but Han San Qiang injured so many of my brothers today, he must take care of all the costs! Also, some of them that made fierce attacks must be locked up for few days, as a justification to the seriously injured brothers! That’s right, that kid who broke my hand, yes that one over there, he must also be locked up!”

Zhang Xiang Liang extended his hand and pointed to Qin Lang.

Although his territory was invaded tonight, they were all being suffocated by the police, Zhang Xiang Liang felt he was in a ‘supposed community’ so he proposed compensation and some appropriate conditions and if Han San Qiang didn’t want to make the matter big, he could only compromise with it.

“Zhang Xiang Liang, keep on dreaming!” Han San Qiang said, aggressively, “I won’t accept to the agreement! Gao Anbang——”

Gao Anbang had received money to remove any calamities; he took out several contracts and documentary evidences, putting them in front of Zhang Xiang Liang and Liu Yuanyang, he gave one of the contracts to Liu Yuanyang: “Station chief Liu, this is our security contract with a businessman of the Sanyuan Wholesale Market. According to the contract agreement, we have the obligation to ensure that they can carry on their business normally within the legal limits, and not be obstructed by any lawbreakers. But according to our client’s reports, Zhang Xiang Liang frequently demands ‘protection fees’ and it has affected this client’s business

and profits, so our company first seriously requested mister Zhang Xiang Liang to return the ‘illegal fees’ they extorted from our clients, but it ended up with mister Zhang’s ferocious refusal!”

Liu Yuanyang read the contract, his two eyebrows almost knitted together, he had been in police force for several years now but today was the first time he ran into such an odd case. This clearly was ‘misdirection’! In his eyes, Han San Qiang and these people were clearly ‘underground members’, lawbreakers, but from the legal point of view, he couldn’t view them as lawbreakers.

Because Han San Qiang’s company had legal paperworks, moreover the ‘weapons’ the company workers used were registered security equipments, and were not ‘lethal weapons’ that could be classified as attacking the country. What made Liu Yuanyang more astonished was this ‘Yuanping Security Company’ actually had signed the so-called ‘security contract’ with some businessmen of Sanyuan Wholesale Market, so these security contracts naturally possessed legal validity.

Like this, the ‘protection fees’ Zhang Xiang Liang collected, went through Gao Anbang’s mouth and became ‘extorting and blackmailing clients’, so the actions of Han San Qiang’s people only were ‘protecting clients’ interests by attacking the lawbreakers’.

As a result, the apparently dog eat dog, fighting over territory matter, unexpectedly and unprecedentedly became the action of ‘attacking lawbreakers’ and upholding justice.

As a station chief, Liu Yuanyang naturally was a person who

understood laws, he immediately felt this affair had become complex and if it was not handled properly, it could cause great waves and at that time, the ending would not be good.

“In that case, mister Han, what are your company’s thoughts?” Liu Yuanyang unexpectedly addressed Han San Qiang as ‘mister Han’.

Han San Qiang had already received instructions from Qin Lang, so he said: “Station chief Liu, you are smart, it should be apparent that our actions tonight were completely on behalf of justice, helping law-abiding citizens to fight against the lawbreakers, upholding peace and justice! So, all our movements tonight were lawful, station chief Liu should clear our names. Also, Zhang Xiang Liang must compensate medical fees of our injured brothers, no, injured staffs!”

Han San Qiang felt very refreshed in his heart when he said this! Need to know that at previous times in police stations, he could only lower his head and talk in low voice, he could never have talked righteous words proudly like now!

Bliss! Really fucking bliss!

Turning to white path and becoming a ‘decent businessman’ felt truly good!

Chapter 114 - Interrogation

“Fuck you, Han San Qiang!” Zhang Xiang Liang was fuming with rage, he felt Han San Qiang was showing off cheaply, still daring make a false counter-charge and wanting him to compensate medical fees!

“Zhang Xiang Liang ——shut up!” Liu Yuanyang fiercely glanced at Zhang Xiang Liang, “If you don’t accept the agreement, I will lock you up immediately!”

“Station chief Liu, you also heard it, isn’t this Han San Qiang too shameless!? He was clearly the one that injured my brothers, and now he actually wants us to pay the medical fees! What logic is this!?” Zhang Xiang Liang disputed.

Right at this point, among the security guards that came with Han San Qiang, two suddenly lost consciousness, a police officer hurriedly reported the situation to Liu Yuanyang.

“What happened?” Liu Yuanyang berated, seeing this officer panicking.

“Station chief, some of Han San Qiang’s people lost consciousness, it seems their wounds were poisoned!” That police officer hurriedly spoke.

“Call the ambulance immediately!” Liu Yuanyang coldly snorted, his gaze staring at Zhang Xiang Liang, “How did this happen!?”

“Reporting to station chief Liu, Zhang Xiang Liang made his little brothers smear poison on their knives! This is homicide!”

Han San Qiang didn't mind increasing the charges on Zhang Xiang Liang, “Zhang Xiang Liang, you are too ferocious! Not talking of the knives you used tonight, you even smeared poison on them? Aren't you trying to kill people by doing this!?—— Station chief Liu, you know of the situation, you also have the evidence, Zhang Xiang Liang's people used poison on their knives, please impart justice!”

“Fuck—— Han San Qiang, you You are too evil!” Zhang Xiang Liang's complexion was ashen, he already felt an invisible net above his head.

“Zhang Xiang Liang! Mind your manners!” Liu Yuanyang glanced at a police to the side, this police officer immediately understood the meaning, he then handcuffed Zhang Xiang Liang.

Liu Yuanyang had thought this was only a territorial fight between the gangs, how could he have imagined the affair to unexpectedly become so complex. Above all, Zhang Xiang Liang actually used poisoned knives, which meant this could already be classified as homicide case. The evidence was definitive and Han San Qiang intended to sue Zhang Xiang Liang. As such, Liu Yuanyang could only restrain Zhang Xiang Liang and his people.

However, he also knew this affair was not so simple, if this wasn't handled properly, it might set off a ferocious storm, after

all these two were famous people of Xiayang city's Jianghu. Even if they didn't have any other skills, they still had the capacity to cause havoc.

As he thought of this, Liu Yuanyang walked out and phoned his immediate superior, bureau chief of western sub-bureau. Liu Yuanyang's superior gave him this instruction: "Handle it according to the legal procedures, protect the law-abiding citizen's rights and punish the lawbreakers!"

This instruction seemed to be vague, but with years of living the bureaucratic life, Liu Yuanyang quickly realized his superior's intention: It was double layered meaning, punishing lawbreakers and defending law-abiding citizens. Who was the lawbreaker, of course Zhang Xiang Liang! The events had already determined this——lawbreakers like Zhang Xiang Liang should be firmly punished!

Understanding the superior's thoughts, Liu Yuanyang immediately started to take actions, he arrested all of Zhang Xiang Liang's people, and put out monitoring command for those that were at the hospital.

At the same time, Liu Yuanyang politely released Han San Qiang and the group, these 'law-abiding citizens'.

Released without charge, moreover the police still politely treated them, this made Han San Qiang, Man Niu and others full of happiness and excitement. Now they finally understood why Qin Lang spent so much effort to turn into white and the reason for company management.

Now, they were no longer the thorns in police's eyes, and also no longer the gangsters and scums of before in people's eyes. They had already become legitimate businessmen, law-abiding citizens who complied with the law.

One could say, from tonight onwards, their position at the society had been raised.

Qin Lang made Han San Qiang and Man Niu take others, and leave, he, alone, remained behind.

After which, he found Liu Yuanyang, and calmly said: "Station chief Liu, I want to talk with Zhang Xiang Liang in private."

Qin Lang had already informed Chen Jinyong, since the last time Chen Jinyong received lesson because of his slight neglect towards Qin Lang, his treatment of Qin Lang had once again become polite. Because he found that not only Wu Wenxiang was good towards Qin Lang, even Wu Wenxiang's mother old lady Yan was also the same, she paid attention and concern for him, it was as if Qin Lang was her close relative!

How could Chen Jinyong dare to offend someone who was regarded so much by mayor Wu?

Hence, when he received Qin Lang's call, Chen Jinyong immediately took to action, he immediately called western sub-bureau's bureau chief, and tactfully asked to look after Qin Lang. And Liu Yuanyang naturally also understood his superior's

intention, so when Qin Lang wanted to talk with Zhang Xiang Liang alone, Liu Yuanyang didn't block him and only reminded: "Sir Qin, I hope you don't take too much excessive actions."

It implied that if Zhang Xiang Liang suffered a little bit, it wouldn't be any problem, it was good as long as it wasn't taken too far.

Qin Lang nodded his head, then he walked to the interrogation room, alone.

"It's you?" Zhang Xiang Liang clearly hadn't expected the one to enter would be Qin Lang.

After all, Qin Lang was only a high school student, Zhang Xiang Liang still thought he was only a younger brother of Han San Qiang.

"I am Han San Qiang's boss." Qin Land indifferently said, "As long as you tell me what I want to know, I can make Han San Qiang cancel the lawsuit, you also will be able to leave sooner."

Saying that, Qin Lang walked forward and pinched Zhang Xiang Liang's hand, a pop sound rang out and the previously broken bone was actually reset. Zhang Xiang Liang moved his hand a little, he didn't find any difficulties, Qin Lang's status inevitably increased in his eyes.

"I had heard of people speak that Han San Qiang had a very

terrifying boss, didn't think it was actually you." said Zhang Xiagn Liang, "What do you want to know?"

"Previously, there was a minor hoodlum by the name 'Wang Xing' in this Sanyuan street, right?" asked Qin Lang.

"Wang Xing, the one that is already dead?"

"Right." Qin Lang nodded, "Roughly around six days ago, someone gave money to Wang Xing to deliver flowers to a schoolgirl, you should know about this, right?"

"This"

"You should know." Qin Lang somewhat impatiently said, "I am not someone with good patience."

"Yes, I know of this." said Zhang Xiang Liang, "But if I tell you, what do I get?"

"You want to talk terms with me? What qualifications do you have?" Qin Lang coldly snorted.

Chapter 115 - Three Birds With One Arrow

“I am now locked up, and it seems my territory has also become yours, nevertheless I have to strive for some benefits!” Zhang Xiang Liang deserved to be called Jianghu boss, he still wanted to fight for some benefits at such a moment.

But, Zhang Xiang Liang underestimated Qin Lang’s methods, Qin Lang flicked his fingers and a small pill was thrown inside Zhang Xiang Liang’s mouth; not even a moment had passed, Zhang Xiang Liang’s stomach ached as if the Monkey King was somersaulting inside, he felt so much pain that he wished he was dead, but he, however, couldn’t even shout out.

“Do you agree to be honest? If you honestly answer me, I will give you the antidote.” said Qin Lang.

How could Zhang Xiang Liang have known Qin Lang had such a terrifying method, he promptly nodded his head.

Qin Lang then threw another pill to Zhang Xiang Liang’s mouth.

Zhang Xiang Liang quickly recovered, at this point his back was already wet with cold sweat.

When he looked at Qin Lang again, Zhang Xiang Liang’s eyes were full of fear, he now realized why Han San Qiang and Man Niu were willing to be under someone, it was because this kid was too terrifying!

“Tell me all about the event, if you waste my time, I won’t give you the antidote.” Qin Lang sneered.

Zhang Xiang Liang’s bad temper had already disappeared with the pain, he promptly said: “I have nothing to do with this, it was brother Yang’s people that looked for Wang Xing and made him deliver a bouquet to someone. After Wang Xing returned, that person had already left, so he started cursing. I made some people warn him not to provoke brother Yang’s people, this kid definitely didn’t listen to me, so alas.”

“It seems your relation with An Yang is pretty good?” Qin Lang indifferently said.

“An Yang is vicious and merciless, I had no choice but to yield to him.” Zhang Xiang Liang explained.

“The poison on your knives also should be provided by An Yang, right?” Qin Lang asked.

“Yes.” said Zhang Xiang Liang, “An Yang’s little brothers all have poison on their knives, which is why they could be so amazing!”

“I get the idea.” Qin Lang nodded, he then prepared to leave.

“.....big brother, can I leave?” Zhang Xiang Liang innocently asked.

“Do you think so?” Qin Lang sneered, “Although those flowers were not sent by you, you could also be considered as an accomplice. Stay here properly and wait for legal punishment!”

“You You are too despicable

“Do you want to suffer more?” Qin Lang turned around and glared at Zhang Xiang Liang, this guy immediately shut his mouth in fear.

When Qin Lang left the station, it was already night, he called a taxi to return to school.

En route, he was already thinking of a plan to deal with An Yang.

An Yang was too sinister, if he wasn't taken out, it would be difficult to say whether he will move against other close relations of Qin Lang.

When he reached the school, it was almost eleven, Qin Lang suddenly recalled something and he hurriedly rushed to the self-study room at the third floor of school library.

In the corner of the self-study room, sure enough there was a familiar figure.

Qin Lang approached that figure with a restless heart, then he sat in the opposite seat.

Tao Ruoxiang's expression was tranquil, she furthermore smiled at Qin Lang and said in a low voice: "We still have an hour to study, let's hurry up, okay?"

Qin Lang nodded, he thought in his mind 'Is today my lucky day, otherwise how could Tao Ruoxiang let me off so easily?'.

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The following day, rumors had spread all over Xiayang city's Jianghu.

Despite there being many versions of the rumor, they were all related to Han San Qiang and Man Niu, moreover they were the big winners in the rumors and Zhang Xiang Liang was the loser who lost thoroughly, because in one night, he had completely lost control of Sanyuan Wholesale Market. Every businessmen and merchants of the Sanyuan Wholesale Market signed security agreements for a period of a year with Sanyuan Security Company.

The four stores who signed up the agreements the earliest, were provided with 'value added services', free of charge for a year, by Sanyuan Security Company.

And as far as other storefront businessmen were concerned, no matter who they handed the 'management fees', it was still handing over. Zhang Xiang Liang was overthrown now, naturally they could only hand the fees to Han San Qiang, moreover Han San Qiang's company were more decent and their fees were also

reasonable. Even the contracts were signed according to the standard procedures, so it was rather dependable. Not like Zhang Xiang Liang who took 'management fees' depending on his mood; receiving 'management fees' several times from people in a year was a frequent thing.

There was also another point, Han San Qiang's company truly provided security service; after the agreement contracts, Han San Qiang immediately sent four guards to patrol around Sanyuan Wholesale Market. Seeing four fully armed, awe-inspiring guards, these businessmen who signed the contracts felt somewhat comforted.

At the same time, Xiayang city's western and northern areas' Jianghu powers also began to stir, these people were Xiayang city's old Jianghu players. They were the same as Zhang Xiang Liang, at first, all of them were afraid of An Yang's fierce methods, so they complied in appearance to An Yang. If not, even if this outsider, An Yang was more ferocious, he couldn't unify Xiayang city's northern and western areas' underground powers in such a short time.

But after Zhang Xiang Liang's affair, these people began to be aware that acknowledging allegiance to An Yang, 'younger generation', also was not the way, because apparently Han San Qiang and Man Niu's rise was already an inevitable matter. According to the rumors in Jianghu, Han San Qiang and Man Niu had taken only over ten people and had seriously beaten Zhang Xiang Liang's two hundred people, taking control of Sanyuan Wholesale Market. Moreover, the police only dealt with Zhang Xiang Liang and his brothers, this showed that Han San Qiang and Man Niu definitely had a formidable supporter. Even more

important was Han San Qiang handled the matter beautifully, the police truly couldn't find even a small shortcoming.

As a result, a good deal of western and northern areas' powers had already begun to have lingering uncertainty. At least, these people already didn't have unswerving devotion to An Yang.

Jianghu rumors were not something that only Jianghu people could hear.

Right now, Zhao Kan was already informing these Jianghu rumors to Qin Lang, in the classroom.

Zhao Kan was still excited about yesterday night's war, he hadn't even slept the whole night. Today, this guy was still exceptionally energetic, he didn't pay any attention to the class and only passed on these Jianghu rumors to Qin Lang.

"Zhao Kan, where did you hear these?" Qin Lang asked in a low voice.

"Fuck me! Even Zhao Guang and others know of this. Don't forget, this is internet, micro-blogging era! A lot of people already knew of these news, yesterday night!"

Zhao Kan proudly said, "Being able to personally participate in this war that changed Xiayang city's underground world's structure, I feel really honored!"

“Forget it, you were just a spectator!” Qin Lang laughed, “However, as a company supervisor, your performance could be said to be pretty good. But, you only saw these benefits, you still have yet to see the truly outstanding benefits.”

“What benefits?”

“Advertisement effect.” Qin Lang slightly smiled, “You forgot, what is our company’s name?”

“Sanyuan Security Company?”

“There we go, we are a security company, our main business is maintaining security. What are we relying on to maintain security? Naturally we are relying on the quality and fighting strength of our security guards. After yesterday night’s fight, do you think our company’s reputation won’t increase?” Qin Lang gave a sly grin.

“Damn! Occupying territory, establishing prestige and establishing name, this really is three birds with one arrow!” Zhao Kan felt endless admiration towards Qin Lang.

“There is another bird too.”

“What?”

Han San Qiang took over Zhang Xiang Liang's territory, so Zhang

Xiang Liang's security company (Sanyuan Security Company) has become theirs now. Either this, or the author made a mistake with the name in this chapter.

Chapter 116 - Beat The Grass And Frighten Away The Snake

The ‘still a bird left’ Qin Lang said was actually pointing to beat the grass and frighten away the snake ——this event will disrupt An Yang’s arrangements, and even might put him in confusion.

In fact, when An Yang made a sudden rise, Han San Qiang and Man Niu were not able to hold back and wanted to contest with An Yang, but they had been restrained by Qin Lang because Qin Lang had just received ‘directions’ from Wu Wenxiang at that time. He knew if he had let Han San Qiang and Man Niu move at that time, it would definitely lead to a counterattack by the police, because that time was when Xiayang city had gone through a significant crackdown.

But the situation was completely different now, Han San Qiang and Man Niu already took on a new lease of life and became security company’s supervisors, becoming true businessmen. Fighting for territories also changed to ‘upholding justice, protecting rights’. So, now, their actions were right and proper, even if Wu Wenxiang didn’t cover for them, the police also couldn’t find any errors with them.

However, Zhang Xiang Liang was only a minor character, as small as a ‘grass’, Qin Lang hit the grass so as to alarm the ‘snake’ behind the clusters of grass, An Yang was precisely the poisonous snake that Qin Lang wanted to alarm.

An Yang used despicable and sinister method against Luo Bin, this already touched Qin Lang’s bottom line. So, just like how he

dealt with An Desheng, he would make An Yang too die a violent death!

Only, An Yang was different from An Desheng, An Desheng's hideout was at Pure Beauty Bay club, but An Yang didn't have a fixed residence, so if Qin Lang wanted to deal with this guy, he at least needed to find his whereabouts first.

And Qin Lang dealt with Zhang Xiang Liang, precisely to force An Yang to come out.

Sanyuan Wholesale Market was not far from railway station area, by making Han San Qiang seize this place, it was equal to extending their territories to Xiayang city's western area, the threat this presented to An Yang was not small, Qin Lang believed he will definitely not be able to sit still.

After all, An Yang was only a chess piece of Qinghuan group, he needed to prove his value to Qinghuan group.

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Xiayang city's northern area, Paradise Bar.

It was daytime, so there weren't any customers inside the bar, there were only two youths toasting and drinking alcohol beside the counter.

One youth said: "Brother Yang, my father scolded you today,

right?”

The two youths drinking alcohol, unexpectedly were An Yang and Qing Jun.

“Fuck me! You are deliberately trying to rub salt in the wound!” An Yang snorted, he drank a large mouthful of alcohol, “This cannot be blamed on you completely. Who made your old man want to incorporate those tramps, Han San Qiang and Man Niu. Actually, such useless people should immediately be gotten rid of!”

“Right, I also believe so ——there is also Qin Lang, that kid! He also needs to die!” Qing Jun coldly said, he still kept recalling Qin Lang kicking him.

“Don’t worry, with yesterday night’s events, the boss has already changed his decision.” An Yang coldly said, “First, we will get rid of Qin Lang. After getting rid of him, expendables like Han San Qiang and Man Niu can be easily fixed!”

“Right! We need to first get rid of Qin Lang!” Although Qing Jun was a ‘fine looking man’, his mind, however, didn’t have the divine light around it.

“I will have to rely on your help to deal with Qin lang.” An Yang’s mind moved and he formulated a plan.

“Brother Yang, speak! I want that Qin Lang dead as soon as possible!” Qing Jun coldly said.

“It is very simple, we will make use of Jiang Xueqing to draw out Qin Lang!” An Yang gave a deep smile, “This kid Qin Lang is a sentimental guy, and likes to create a stir for women; as long as you take away Jiang Xueqing, we won’t have to worry about him not taking the bait!”

“Great idea!” Qing Jun laughed with a hehe sound, “Anyway, I also want to play with that Jiang Xueqing.”

“Nicely said. While handling Qin Lang, you can enjoy that girl.” An Yang laughed, “However, that girl is indeed very amazing, your sight is pretty good.”

“What, your heart is moved?” Qing Jun revealed a sinister smile, “If it comes to it, you can enjoy her after I play with her.”

“Okay.” An Yang nodded his head, his heart, however, was thinking, ‘Wait till I deal with Qin Lang, afterwards I will slowly seize your father and son’s assets, at that time Qing Jun, it will be your turn to eat my leftovers!’

These two were full of evil ideas, they quickly came up with a method to deal with Qin Lang.

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Ring!~

Half-past nine at night, a bell rang at Seven Mid, indicating the end of the evening self-study class.

Students walked out of the school gate like a swarm of bees.

The lightings outside the school was not bright at all, because several street lamps had been damaged for a very long time, but no one had come to repair them.

The students that were returning home were either riding bicycles or were walking together in groups of twos and threes, the street was crowded and was buzzing with noises right now, Jiang Xueqing was also among the crowd.

Every night, after the self-study period, Jiang Xueqing would walk to the public bus-stop down the street, and take no. 10 bus to return home.

Today was no exception, what was different was Jiang Xueqing had something on her mind today; she was thinking of a person right now, this person was Qin Lang, since Luo Bin's departure, Jiang Xueqing had tried to put close the distance between her and Qin Lang. However, although Qin Lang didn't reject her, he seemed to be maintaining some distance, this made her somewhat dispirited.

But, Qin Lang had stuck out for her and dealt with Qing Jun's affair yesterday, this showed that Qin Lang still cared about her and she felt a sweet taste in her heart. Additionally, she felt the reason Qin Lang didn't quickly accept her, could be because he still

couldn't forget his relation with Luo Bin, this showed Qin Lang was someone who valued relations

World was so magical, when you love a person, any faults of the one you love became strong points in your eyes; and when you hated a person, all the strong points of that person became weak points to you.

For instance, there was a very clear contrast between Qin Lang and Qing Jun in Jiang Xueqing's eyes.

At present, Jiang Xueqing felt Qin Lang pleasing however she looked at him; but she disregarded Qing Jun, a tall, rich and handsome guy, even going as far as to loathe him.

At this point, Jiang Xueqing already reached the bus station, with her mind full of thoughts, she took the number 10 bus.

When she got on the bus, she didn't notice two strangers wearing school uniforms getting on the bus together with her.

Not long after she got on the bus, Jiang Xueqing felt drowsy and she felt her surroundings get blurry. She sensed she was being supported off the bus by two unfamiliar students, but she hadn't even reached her destination.

Jiang Xueqing felt indescribable panic, she wanted to struggle, but she found her body didn't have even a little strength, moreover her two eyelids felt like it weighed thousand jin, she wasn't able to

raise it. She could only let the strangers push her into a limousine.

Jiang Xueqing's heart sank, countless crazy thoughts flashed through her mind, even the scenarios of rape and murder, and other terrifying criminal situations. Like a poison, fear tightly bit her nerves.

When Jiang Xueqing recovered her consciousness, she was in a dark room. There were bright lamps on the room, she roughly guessed this was a bar, the bright lamps were hanging above the bar's counter, she could see figures of two youths, one youth laughed: "Wait till I play with this girl in front of Qin Lang, it will definitely be interesting!"

This voice was somewhat familiar, Jiang Xueqing's body couldn't help shivering: this person was Qing Jun! That shameless lump of Thirteen Mid!

Chapter 117 - No Reply

Jiang Xueqing wanted to escape from here, so she struggled around but her body was tightly bound by rope, and her struggle only led to a loud bump into a chair, which attracted the attention of Qing Jun and the other youth.

“My little Xueqing, you are already awake?”

Qing Jun walked towards Jiang Xueqing while holding a wine cup, then he squatted down next to her, and looked at her like he was sizing a plaything, “Tsk,tsksuch a beautiful girl. Unfortunately, this fool Qin Lang doesn’t know the meaning of enjoying good thing while you can, this is actually a virgin body, no wonder I felt such a fragrant scent from your body

“Bastard! Pervert!” Jiang Xueqing cursed loudly.

“Hehe.....I really am a bastard! However, pervert? Since you said I am a pervert, then I will have some perverted fun with you, anyway you are bound by a rope, so how about we have a little ‘bondage play’ What, you don’t know of it? Really pure.”

“Qing Jun, don’t scare the little girl, we should think of how to handle Qin Lang.” The other youth put down his wine cup, and turned around, “Call that Qin Lang or shall I?”

“Before calling him, you said this kid has some skills, so have you made good preparations?” Qing Jun was careful, but it was because he had been sent flying by Qin Lang with a kick.

“Don’t worry, the preparations are done. As long as that kid comes here, he won’t be able to leave this place alive! For good or bad, he is also my father-killer enemy, do you think I will let him go?” An Yang’s whole body was steaming with killing intent.

“What.....you want to handle Qin Lang?” Jiang Xueqing couldn’t help but ask.

“Right, the hatred of father’s murder and seizing of the wife. Qin Lang killed my father, so I will deal with his woman. Many people don’t care about their father’s life, but will care about their woman’s life. Especially, if his woman has been ravaged by others, it will definitely make him feel a painful taste worse than deathhehe.....”

“Of course, even if Qin Lang doesn’t come, you won’t be able to escape the palm of my hand!” Qing Jun interrupted, “The women I fancy, none of them can escape from me!”

“You” Jiang Xueqing was thinking of reprimanding these two, but she knew that it won’t be of any use, she felt she was doomed, but her heart was instead anxious for Qin Lang.

“Let me call that kid.” An Yang laughed maliciously, “After this affair is over, we can send them to the nether world together, it could be considered as helping these bitter fated lovers.”

With that said, An Yang took out his mobile, and called a number.

“Sorry, the subscriber you dialed is switched off!”

A seemingly soft, but yet cold-hearted, response came from An Yang’s phone, Qin Lang’s phone was actually switched off!

An Yang and Qing Jun were flabbergasted!

These two had made excessive preparations, kidnapping Jiang Xueqing, setting up traps, they had planned to sever Qin Lang’s path to life, then humiliate and torment him, they had even prepared the lines they would say when they tormented Qin Lang.

They had planned for everything, but they had never expected Qin Lang to switch off his mobile!

“Sorry, the subscriber you dialed is switched off!”

An Yang was still not reconciled, so he dialed the number again, but the result was the same.

“Fuck me!” An Yang threw the mobile in his anger, this unfortunately mobile phone immediately broke apart.

“Brother Yang, what to do?” Qing Jun was dumbstruck at this moment, he had intended to do so many things with Jiang Xueqing in front of Qin Lang, and torment and humiliate Qin Lang, but he had never expected the latter unexpectedly switched off his phone. As

far as An Yang and Qing Jun were concerned, their painstaking preparations for a great fight, unfortunately, had no audience, this feeling was really difficult to take.

“Fuck! This Qin Lang really ——”

“Brother Yang, how about I enjoy myself first?” Qing Jun was unable to hold back, “I will water this ‘spring seedling’, we can’t waste our time, right? Also, I am not like that fool Qin Lang who doesn’t know to grasp when there is beauty in front of him.”

“Play with yourself!” An Yang irritably said, “In case he knows this girl has already been played with by you, he might retaliate in desperation. Think properly, if your girl was sullied by someone else, would you enter a pitfall for her, walking right into a trap?”

An Yang inwardly cursed this Qing Jun really is a fool, but he didn’t dare to speak it out.

“Then what to do now?” Qing Jun said gloomily, “Just looking at this girl heats me up, we cannot send her back just like this, right? I can’t do that!”

“Fuck! It seems we can only send someone to inform that kid!” An Yang was very depressed, then he yelled behind the counter, “Liu Kai, do something for me! Liu Kai——Liu Kai.....fuck, are your ears deaf?”

An Yang repeatedly called twice, but this brother called Liu Kai

still gave ‘no reply’.

“No need to shout! You will break your throat from shouting, he also can’t hear you anyway!” Suddenly a voice echoed out from within the darkness.

This voice was somewhat unfamiliar to An Yang and Qing Jun, but to Jiang Xueqing, this was a familiar voice, because this was Qin Lang’s voice——he came!

Jiang Xueqing’s heart couldn’t help feeling happy, her mind immediately felt much more at ease. To her, Qin Lang was the light within the darkness.

Last time, Qin Lang had rescued her from Water Circle Bar, this time, however, was from pub bar.

“Qin Lang——little bastard, since you have come, show yourself!” An Yang laughed maliciously.

Qing Jun hurried shouted: “Brothers, come out! Get rid of this kid!”

Only, what waited for Qing Jun was still no reply!

Originally, they had arranged for many brothers in the surroundings, but unexpectedly none of them answered!

This was too inconceivable! Too strange!

“No need to shout! I already said, you can shout till you break your throats, but they won’t be able to hear.” Qin Lang coldly said, he didn’t come out of the darkness, his voice revealed a strong confidence and total control of the situation, making An Yang and Qing Jun feel indescribable uneasiness. This clearly was their meticulously prepared trap for Qin Lang, but they had the feeling that they were the ones to fall into the trap.

“Fuck, if you have the guts, come on out!” Without any better options, Qing Jun could only use such a low-class technique to infuriate Qin Lang.

“In the wine cellar.....in the warehouse, yes, in the upstairs too.....outside the bar.....hehe, the subordinates you have deployed really are not few.” Qin Lang slowly said, “Unfortunately, these people don’t have much alertness, all of them are actually sleeping.”

“Fuck! They dare to fall asleep!” Qing Jun couldn’t help cursing.

“They have been drugged!” An Yang coldly snorted, thinking in his mind ‘this guy Qing Jun really is a fool’, if it weren’t that Qing Jun still had some uses, An Yang wouldn’t have been able to resist getting rid of him. Right now, An Yang had much more fear towards Qin Lang, this kid actually knocked out his deployed people without making any sound, his methods were really terrifying!

“Yeah, kind of.” Qin Lang calmly said, “You used drugs to knock out my friend, but you didn’t expect me to use the same way to knock out your subordinates, right? Now, you two don’t have any subordinates to help you!”

“Fuck! Don’t forget, your girl is at our hands, believe it or not I will stab her to death!” With a determined effort, Qing Jun took out a sharp military knife, and took a stabbing position towards Jiang Xueqing.

Chapter 118 - Concealed Weapon?

“Bang!”

Qing Jun had just taken out the knife, he suddenly saw a figure come rushing out of the darkness with extreme speed, he had still not seen the figure's appearance when his whole body was sent flying by the figure's kick, after which he heavily crashed towards the bar's counter.

Seeing Qing Jun would be badly battered if he crashed, An Yang suddenly moved his hand and pressed at Qing Jun's back, taking away more than half of the momentum, Qing Jun 'whooshed' and moved few paces before unexpectedly stopping. This no doubt proved An Yang had genuine kung fu and was much stronger than Qing Jun.

Although Qing Jun wasn't badly battered, he was after all kicked by Qin Lang, he became even more furious, waving the knife on his hand, he aggressively said: “Fucking kid, do you know who I am? Provoking me, I will kill all your family! You hear me, I will exterminate your whole family!”

“Exterminate?” Qin Lang sneered, “With this word, you have sealed your death today!”

“Fuck, you want to scare me? Do you know who my father is? He has over thousand subordinates, killing you will be as easy as stepping on an ant!” Qing Jun was still rampant.

Qin Lang just ignored this Qing Jun, and instead said to An Yang: “Your kung fu is not bad, but it is still inferior to your father’s! With just this small ability, you want to deal with me!”

While speaking, Qin Lang had already untied the rope around Jiang Xueqing.

“Handling you is somewhat troublesome, but to deal with your women, it is much easier.” An Yang proudly sneered, “The hatred of father’s murder and seizing of the wife, you killed my father and seized my family assets, I will kill your women. Right, that girl called Luo Bin, you know she already died, hehe, that was a big gift from me to you!”

“Luo Bin, she ——what happened to her?” Jiang Xueqing suddenly felt scared.

“Forget about this for the time being.” Qin Lang said to Luo Bin in a low voice, then he stared at An Yang, “Speak less nonsense, since you have finally appeared, don’t think you can escape so easily.”

“Such a devious kid! So you used her to draw us out!” An Yang realized what Qin Lang did.

“That’s right.” Qin Lang nodded his head, “For good or bad, your father had a fixed hideout, so it was rather easy to find him; but you don’t have a fixed residence, if it were not for today when you made such a folly thinking you were infallible, I would still have had to spend some effort to find an opportunity to deal with you.

Alright, whether you are just a homicidal maniac or an avenger, you are out of luck today!”

“Brother Yang..... What is he going to do?” Qing Jun hurriedly hid behind An Yang’s back.

“Qin Lang, you are too naive! What era is it now? You really think good kung fu makes you amazing? I am different from my father, I not only trained my kung fu, but also trained in firearms. To deal with those that don’t know how to fight, I use kung fu; to deal with those that have stronger kung fu than me, I use firearms! haha.....”

While laughing evilly, An Yang’s hand had already taken out a small black pistol, and also at this point ‘pa’ sound echoed, all the lamps on the bar were switched on, the lighting became much more brighter; An Yang had switched on the lamps, he didn’t want to give Qin Lang the chance to hide in the darkness.

“Brother Yangthe real thing! Not bad! Sigh, I wanted to play with a gun, but my father didn’t let me!” Qing Jun somewhat enviously looked at the pistol at An Yang’s hand.

This was not a replica gun, but rather a genuine pistol!

With a gun at his hand, An Yang’s confidence increased many times, although he rarely used firearms to kill people, he had trained using firearms many times, this was so that he could accurately attack the target in crucial times. An Yang was an ambitious and vengeful person, so he normally had a lot of cards

up his sleeves which would only make an appearance in crucial times.

“Qin Lang, you decide whether I get rid of you first or her?” An Yang said with arrogant tone, as if the victory was at his hands.

Qin Lang didn't reply, Jiang Xueqing, however, unexpectedly moved, she went forward and stood in front of Qin Lang, then she whispered: “Quickly move, when he shoots the gun at me, run away and call the police!”

Qin Lang's heart moved, not every person could step forward in the critical moment of life and death, let alone this was a girl, but confronted with such friendship, Qin Lang however didn't know how to accept it.

“Jiang Xueqing, thank you, but I am not a lowly guy who lets a girl block a bullet for me.” Qin Lang moved and stood in front of Jiang Xueqing.

“Fuck me! Such true love!” Qing Jun sneered from the side, but his heart however felt somewhat envious, after all even though he had played with many girls, he had never come across a girl like Jiang Xueqing who was willing to sacrifice herself for love.

“An Yang, you really think you are more amazing than your father?” Qin Lang indifferently smiled, “Old ginger is hotter than young ginger, but even your father was not my match, do you think you are?”

“Good! Your face still doesn’t change color in front of a gun! But who knows if your mouth will still be so firm, after you take a bullet!”

An Yang was really furious, he aimed the gun at Qin Lang’s legs, the corners of his mouth raised forming a cold smile, and two of his fingers rested on top of the trigger.

But right at this point, An Yang felt his wrist suddenly becoming cold and numb, then his whole palm lost all sensation, that pistol also dropped to the ground.

Qin Lang didn’t seem to have moved at all, but from his calm and composed expression, it seemed he already knew this would happen.

“Poison! You used a concealed weapon?”

An Yang’s tone was full of doubts, because he was unable to be certain whether Qin Lang used a concealed weapon, as everything went by too fast. Moreover, Qin Lang hadn’t moved even a bit, so how could he have released a concealed weapon?

The only thing An Yang was sure about was that he was poisoned! His whole palm had lost all sensation and was rapidly swelling! The toxicity of this poison was strong, completely exceeding An Yang’s imagination, he knew this absolutely was one of the acute poisons!

“That’s right, a concealed weapon.” Qin Lang indifferently said, “If I didn’t have concealed weapons, how could I deal with your father and capture him? You still don’t realize your father was much more ferocious than you, he had even been able to purchase many police. Unfortunately, he still lost to me! And you, even your father was not my match, but you unexpectedly dared to fight me!”

“Why wouldn’t I dare!?” An Yang swallowed a pill, suppressing the poisonous aura from invading his body temporarily, he clamored, “I used ‘ghost demands life’ to kill Luo Bin, kill your girl! Even if you kill me, you will still suffer from an eternal torture!”

“I am afraid, you will be disappointed again!” Qin Lang sneered, “Ghost demands life is ferocious, but it is not necessarily without cure. So, she is alive and well now. On the contrary, you should be worried about yourself!”

The poison released by the blood mantis was very strange, although it wasn’t an instant fate-sealing poison, but even Qin Lang felt it was a sticky business to cure it, let alone An Yang who was only a poison dabbler.

Notes:

Some of you might be confused as to when Qin Lang used concealed weapon to fight against An Desheng (An Yang's father), the concealed weapon here refers to the blood mantis, which he uses in his fight at the last moment against An Desheng. I have yet to re-translate that chapter (it is old chapter, chapter 58 I think)

Chapter 119 - Ascend To Paradise

“Impossible! ‘Ghost demands life’ doesn’t have an antidote, death is inevitable!”

An Yang hysterically shouted, because Qin Lang’s words thoroughly knocked him down to an all-time low. An Yang had thought by killing Luo Bin with poison, he had already won a round against Qin Lang, and it had made him inwardly feel bright, but how could he have known that this time, in the fight against Qin Lang, not only would he lose, but also lose thoroughly!

An Yang used very fierce methods and unified Xiayang city’s northern and western area’s underground powers with difficulty. His mind could be said to have exhausted itself to do this. But Qin Lang only handled Zhang Xiang Liang and easily rattled his painstakingly established might. And right now too, Qin Lang occupied the superiority, An Yang had lost this round.

He had planned to deal with Qin Lang through Jiang Xueqing, but the plan was countered by Qin Lang. In this plan too, An Yang lost.

What made An Yang the most vexed was that goddamn girl, Luo Bin hadn’t died, no wonder this kid wasn’t even a little sad, he actually had the skills to break down the toxicity of ‘ghost demands life’, and that too after the poison breakout.

Lost! Lost! Lost!

Lost in everything!

An Yang felt he was truly defeated by Qin Lang.

However, An Yang felt he still hadn't completely lost, he looked at Qing Jun who was hiding behind the counter in fear, he approached Qing Jun and grabbed him, he turned to Qin Lang and laughed sinisterly: "Qin Lang, you know about Qinghuan group, right? This kid is Qinghuan group's boss's son! The only child! haha....."

"Brother Yang, what are you doing?" An Yang's laughter made Qing Jun absolutely horrified.

"Poisoning you too!" An Yang coldly snorted, then he fiercely smashed his already poisoned hand towards Qing Jun's face, the wound that appeared at Qing Jun's face was rapidly invaded by An Yang's poisoned blood, Qing Jun's whole head swelled like a pig-head.

"Brother Yang.....you....." Qing Jun had never put effort in learning kung fu since young, he not only didn't learn his father's kung fu, but even didn't learn poison skills, he only played with aphrodisiacs, drugs and other methods of Xiasanlan. Now, when An Yang suddenly attacked him, he panicked for a moment.

"Qing Jun, don't blame me! Blame your stupidity!"

An Yang coldly said, then he gazed at Qin Lang, "I will not admit

defeat! This kid will die soon and he will die from being poisoned, Qing Heyun will definitely put this debt on your head! Haha, at that time he will definitely avenge his son! Qinghuan group isn't that easy to handle! Hahaha.....”

“An Yang, are you mad!?” Qing Jun furiously roared, “I will make my father kill you first!”

Qing Jun immediately tried to use his mobile to call his father, but An Yang sneered, and knocked Qing Jun out with one blow.

However, at this point, An Yang felt he couldn't suppress the poison in his body anymore, and the poison was spreading towards every parts of his body, he bellowed towards Qing Lang, “Now, come kill me!”

“Why would I want to kill you?” Qin Lang sneered, “Enjoy the process of poison breaking out and dying! That feeling won't be pleasurable!”

Qin Lang didn't kill An Yang, he only took away An Yang's pistol, because even if he didn't kill An Yang, this guy would definitely die from the poison breakout. Moreover, he would experience unbearable pain from the poison breakout and at that time, he would surely repent for his criminal affairs.

As for Qing Jun, this guy was simply a scourge, he used drugs to destroy many girls, even death won't be able to wipe away his crimes, Qin Lang naturally wouldn't go save him.

“Paradise Bar.....Paradise, this name isn’t bad.”

Coming out of the small door of the bar, Qin Lang looked at the bar’s signboards, he thought to himself ‘after these two descends to the netherworld, they probably won’t get the chance to ascend to the paradise’.

After Qin Lang came out, Han San Qiang walked over and whispered to Qin Lang: “How to deal with those subordinates of An Yang?”

“No need to deal with them. Let them have a chance at life, don’t forget, what we are doing now is legal business.” Qin Lang reminded Han San Qiang, “Also, get rid of An Yang as a necessary self-defense; as for Qing Jun, that kid was gotten rid of by An Yang. So, even if the police really discovers their corpses, they won’t be able make a big connection to us.”

“Qin bro, I am not worried about police, Qinghuan group’s people will definitely come to collect the corpses——what I am worried about is Qing Heyun, I sent people to investigate Qinghuan group’s actions these days, this group of people really isn’t easy to handle!” Han San Qiang reminded Qin Lang.

“It’s okay, I will deal with Qinghuan group’s matters, myself.” said Qin Lang, “Tomorrow, I am going to pay ‘a visit to prisoner’. But, for now, don’t disturb me.”

Han San Qiang looked at Jiang Xueqing who was standing at a side, he realized he was indeed unnecessary right now. He

inwardly sighed in his mind ‘Qin bro really has a good life’, then he quickly moved to the side and started working on cleaning up the aftermath.

Qin Lang and Jiang Xueqing took a taxi, Jiang Xueqing still didn’t say anything as if she hadn’t completely recovered yet, Qin Lang could only take the initiative to ask: “Jiang Xueqing, where is your home?”

“AhHongxing Machinery Factory Family Dependents' Courtyard.”

Hongxing Machinery Factory Family Dependents' Courtyard was situated at Xiayang city’s southern suburban area, dependents’ courtyard’s houses were all very old-fashioned, because these machinery factories were already on the verge of being shut down.

The taxi stopped near the dependents’ courtyard’s gate, and with the help of the dim lighting from the street lamp on the side, Qin Lang could see the gate was closed shut.

A notice was stuck on the window of the gate-keeper’s room: “After eleven at night, two yuan for opening the gate! No credit!”

It was already beyond eleven now.

“Hello! Open the gate!” Qin Lang slapped the iron gate, but there was no answer, it seemed that there was no one in the guard room.

“Forget it, don’t yell, there definitely isn’t anyone inside.” Jiang Xueqing said in a low voice, “As the dependents’ courtyard’s people are stingy, the guard would rarely receive money at night, so I think he has already slipped away to sleep. Sigh, if I don’t return home, my parents will definitely be anxious and they might even be having wild imaginations.....”

“Doesn’t matter, I will drop you off.” Qin Lang smiled.

“The gate is closed, how will you drop me off?”

“Wall climbing, of course.” There were short iron nails on the iron gate, Qin Lang didn’t want to risk being an eunuch to climb over it, he pointed at a place not far away from the iron gate, “From there.”

He chose this place because on this small part of the walls, the glass dregs had already been gotten rid of, moreover there were signs of this small part being used to climb over, furthermore there were two stepping stones at the base of this wall, clearly many people had climbed over from here.

It was difficult to imagine that there were people who would climb over the wall just because of two yuan.

“I might not be able to climb over the wall.” Jiang Xueqing saw this wall, as far as she, who had never climbed over walls, was concerned, this over two meter tall wall was a lot of trouble.

“Don’t worry, I will help you up.” Qin Lang patted his shoulders, indicating Jiang Xueqing to step on them.

“Is that a good idea?”

“What could be bad about this.....ah, it really might not be good.” Qin Lang only then realized Jiang Xueqing was wearing a skirt, this could be because she was training for dance, and in case she stepped on Qin Lang’s shoulders to climb over the wall, wouldn’t this signify this kid Qin Lang could feast his eyes? So, Qin Lang hurriedly explained, “Don’t worry, I won’t peek!”

Chapter 120 - Caught Red-Handed

Jiang Xueqing shyly said: ‘I.....I understand, thank you.’

“Don’t mention it, actually I should have already moved sooner to save you.”

“I didn’t mean that.” Jiang Xueqing explained, “I am thanking you because you are helping me to climb over the wall. I know you want to dilute the fear in my heart and make me forget the previous experience, right?”

Exceptionally intelligent.

Qin Lang’s mind suddenly had this thought.

It was a good phrase to describe beauty with intelligence, but sometimes Qin Lang felt that a beauty with high intelligence was also not a good thing. For instant, Tao Ruoxiang, Luo Bin and also this Jiang Xueqing

They had different styles, but had one thing in common.

Intelligence.

But sometimes, a woman with high intelligence wasn’t a good thing for boys.

After the instance of absent-mindedness, Qin Lang nodded his head and slightly smiled: “Get proper sleep, everything is in the past——alright, step on my shoulders, I will support you.”

Jiang Xueqing nodded, when she stepped on Qin Lang’s shoulders, she truly seemed to have forgotten previous frightening experiences or one could say that the current experience was more profound to her. She was sure that even after many years, she would still remember this night; stepping on a boy’s shoulders, and climbing up the wall, which she had longed for but had never tried before.

Qin Lang, however, had another feeling, when Jiang Xueqing stepped on his shoulders, she was strangely light, making Qin Lang feel that she didn’t have any weight, he didn’t know why he felt this, but Jiang Xueqing truly was graceful, not light, but graceful, as if the night wind could blow her away.

Qin Lang slowly stood up, Jiang Xueqing who was on his shoulders was able to reach the wall, she was just about to climb over, when an intense flashlight shone over them at this point, the light directly shone over Jiang Xueqing’s face.

Jiang Xueqing was alarmed and couldn’t help shouting, her foot slipped off and she fell down from Qin Lang’s shoulders.

But how nimble was Qin Lang, he moved his hands and directly held Jiang Xueqing at her waist, and by lucky coincidence, his one hand was touching Jiang Xueqing’s round and flexible butt.

Only, that intense flashlight also shone at Qin Lang at this time.

In that bright flashlight, Qin Lang and Jiang Xueqing seemed to be like dancers who had just finished their dance.

The bright flashlight went out.

Qin Lang and Jiang Xueqing saw several figures quickly approaching them, Jiang Xueqing seemed to have already recognized these people, and like a startled rabbit, she jumped off from Qin Lang's hold, then shaking with fear, she called out to a middle-aged woman ahead of her: "Mother——"

What situation was this!

Qin Lang was taken aback, he vaguely sensed the situation was far from good!

Even when facing the scoundrels like An Yang and Qing Jun, Qin Lang didn't feel any pressure, but right now, he, however, had a frantic feeling, because the situation just before was too embarrassing: After over midnight, climbing the wall with a girl, and the scene of holding the girl just before, he didn't have any chance to explain it under the stares of the crowd.

Let alone, when they were caught red-handed by the girl's own family members!

Too awkward!

However, Qin Lang naturally wouldn't shrink back at such situation, otherwise Jiang Xueqing would have to bear enormous pressure by herself and Qin Lang wouldn't be able to forgive himself if that happened.

The group of people walked over, holding the torches. Qin Lang roughly realized these people's identity, apart from Jiang Xueqing's parents, the others should be her father's co-workers and other neighbours, there was also the gate guard uncle in the group, this was why there was no one inside the dependents' courtyard's guard room. They all were lending a hand to look for Jiang Xueqing.

After all, Jiang Xueqing was machinery dependents' courtyard's 'courtyard flower', the world wasn't too safe these days, Jiang Xueqing would always return home on time before, but tonight she was late and she hadn't even called home. So, the anxious Jiang Xueqing's father, Jiang Guoliang, and mother, Liu Yuzhen, organized a 'lookout movement' tonight, they searched to no avail, and hadn't imagined that when they returned, they would catch her red-handed. Yeah, saying 'caught red-handed' was pretty fitting.

“Uncles, aunts, I am sorry——”

Qin Lang rushed to apologize, his tone was completely sincere, “I am sorry for making you worry. You can blame tonight's matters on me, I am Jiang Xueqing's schoolmate, I recently participated in school of arts training, but my talent is not good, I couldn't follow teacher's several dance moves today, so I asked schoolmate Jiang

Xueqing to coach me. It resulted in us forgetting the time, and missing the bus, so we walked the whole way back. In short, uncle, aunt, it was all because of me, please don't blame Jiang Xueqing. Yes, on the way, Jiang Xueqing wanted to call her home, but all the stores on the way were closed and we couldn't find any public phones.....”

Jiang Xueqing was truly amazed by Qin Lang's ability to tell lies, this guy's lies were continuous like the Yangtze River or the Yellow River, it wasn't exaggerated and there were not anything missing from it. Of course, what was even more important was Qin Lang's attitude and tone, that really showed politeness, modesty and manners; by greeting with 'uncles and aunts', he had made people feel sweet, so-called don't hit a smiling person, seeing Qin Lang's behavior, this group of simple and honest old workers' felt their anger disappearing.

“Little Qing, remember to return home early in the future! You have always been an intelligent girl, how could you not have paid attention today.....be more attentive later, don't worry your parents.” One of the middle-aged aunts reminded Jiang Xueqing, but her tone was very warm, and it was just an elder's warning.

Jiang Xueqing's parents kept a straight face from the beginning, in one aspect, they had been worried their daughter had met a mishap, but in another aspect, Qin Lang and Jiang Xueqing had appeared in an ambiguous position in front of them and their old neighbours, they were worried some people would gossip. Fortunately, this kid was clever, no matter if he was really telling the truth or lies, he had taken the responsibility for it, and allowed Jiang Xueqing to have a 'clean name', and prevented others from making gossips about it.

Jiang Xueqing's father, Jiang Guoliang originally wanted to fiercely reprimand Qin Lang, but seeing that Qin Lang's behaviour was pretty good, he changed his decision, he said with a serious expression: "Young man, pay a bit more attention in the future! Alright, it is already late, you need to return home, otherwise your parents might also get worried."

"Young man, be safe on the road." Jiang Xueqing's mother, Liu Yuzhen unexpectedly gave a concerned thought.

"Thank you, uncle, aunt." Qin Lang smiled and took his leave, he really resembled an innocent and guiltless good student.

Since Jiang Xueqing had come back safely, other people also gradually left for their homes.

After all the people had gone away, Liu Yuzhen whispered in a low voice: "Little Qing, that student just now is really, only your schoolmate?"

"Mother—he is truly, only a schoolmate!" Jiang Xueqing said, her face turning red.

Jiang Guoliang coughed dryly: "Little Qing, you are about to take entrance examination, you need to put strict requirements of yourself! As for other matters, it should wait till you enter University, no, after you graduate from University!"

“Guoliang, why are you being so serious.....what graduating university, I was almost little Qing’s age when you married me, you would stroll around our village’s entrance everyday.....”

“Cough~I am educating the children.”

“Haha~~” Jiang Xueqing laughed, she finally felt like she had avoided a calamity.

A family of three walked through the peaceful dependents’ courtyard’s road, the bright street lamps hanging on the plane trees on the both sides of the road pulled the shadows of the three to a long distance.

Chapter 121 - Black Scorpion

Having bluffed his way out of Jiang Xueqing's parents, Qin Lang sighed at his luck. Following which, he returned back to school. At this time, the school's and the dormitory's gates were already closed shut, but as far as Qin Lang was concerned, it was of no problem.

When Qin Lang returned to his dorm room, snores could already be heard coming from inside.

After washing up, Qin Lang lied down on the bed, but he didn't immediately go to sleep, but took out the two poison pills concocted by Old Poison.

Giving Luo Bing 'blood transfusion to treat the poison' indeed damaged Qin Lang's vital energy, this was why Old Poison was angered. But Qin Lang, however, discovered something that even Old Poison hadn't discovered: his formless poison body's ability to absorb poison had increased!

Previously, he had to only take in a poison pill and he would feel its effect, but now even after taking in two-three poison pills, there was no problem. Moreover, his body absorbed the poison even more thoroughly.

Although Qin Lang's formless poison body was something he had from birth, the 'formless poison technique' was something he cultivated later, the most basic requirement to cultivate formless poison body was to take in medicines, or rather poison! And the

poison would have to be more and more strong each time!

After the formless poison body reached maturity, it could not only absorb hundred poisons, but also be able to release an extremely mysterious poison.

Cultivating Formless Poison body had two aspects. One aspect was taking in poison, and another aspect was 'formless heart sutra', so-called heart sutra was frankly only thinking, also said to be meditation. Hence, every night Qin Lang would take in poison drugs and meditate for a long time, it would seem as if he was resting, but he was actually training.

After eating the two poison pills, Qin Lang started meditating, however this time, his 'thinking' lasted till daybreak. In this course of meditation, Qin Lang seemed to be sleeping and yet not sleeping, but when the wake-up bell rang, he felt his energy was full and abundant, just like the time before he transferred his blood to Luo Bin, it even seemed to have gotten an increase.

Qin Lang stretched his body and quickly got out of the bed, after which he went to the small hid behind Seven Mid as usual, to practice his pillaring and style.

Through these days of cultivation, Qin Lang was able to train 'mantis knife hand' to have both form and intent, form was style whereas intent was to bring out the will. Mantis knife hand style was very simple, it was nothing more than stab, pierce, chop, split, sweep, lift, push and cut. Even though there were several moves, this set of knife hand truly deserved to be called 'transforming complicated to simple is regaining one's true-self'.

It was not sure how the blood mantis comprehended such a profound martial style. Every time Qin Lang observed it, he would get a new understanding, and moreover he had especially recorded video of it so as to properly understand each and every moves of this little guy.

Furthermore, Qin Lang still had two '[yellow](#)' videos of the blood mantis, they were videos of this little guy dominating female mantis; there were no martial teachings in it, only shameless shaking, this little guy simply was a a little wretch that would discard the females after having used them.

Now, Qin Lang was just practicing his forms, when he saw the blood mantis that was resting on the trunk of the pine tree, slightly shaking its wings, its legs also seemed to be tensing up. What thing could attract its attention!?

“Has this guy’s wild lustful nature started up again?” Qin Lang inwardly thought.

Whoosh!

Blood mantis turned into a ray of red light, flying deep into the woods.

Qin Lang’s gaze closely followed it, then he chased after it.

Even since he got this blood mantis, Qin Lang found his eyesight

had also increased much more than before, this was stimulated by blood mantis because if Qin Lang's eye-strength was insufficient, then he simply couldn't follow the blood mantis's movements.

Bang!

Like lightning, the blood mantis landed on a trunk of a big tree, its two raptorial legs were raised up, it had already put up its fighting position. Less than twenty centimeters away from it, there was a scorpion. This scorpion was ten centimeters or longer, even its tail was longer than the blood mantis's figure by some. Moreover, its whole body was pitch-black and its carapace shone with metallic light like it was a black armor.

And on one of this scorpion's pincers, unexpectedly was a half-eaten mantis.

Qin Lang knew mantises and scorpions were hunting experts among the insects, but in normal situations, mantises were superior. But this scorpion clearly had skills of its own, its classification should be *Scorpiops tibetanus*, such scorpions were common and were not only found at hidden areas, but it was still very rare to see one as long as this black scorpion.

But to the blood mantis, big size didn't mean anything, this blood mantis of Qin Lang frequently challenged those bigger than it, so confronting this vicious black scorpion, it didn't have the least bit of fear and took the initiative to provoke, on the contrary.

The black scorpion sensed the blood mantis's raptorial legs

releasing provocative aura, it loosened its big pincer and threw the half-eaten mantis's corpse, then it slightly raised its tail, and pressed forward in spirited paces towards the blood mantis. The black scorpion's head was down and its tail up, but its movement was stable and moreover it occupied the high ground, its confidence one hundred percent.

Since ancient times, scorpions belonged to one of the '[five poisons](#)', Old Poison also raised and cultivated many scorpions, poison sect had many poisonous techniques which had some relation with scorpions. Only, Old Poison never taught Qin Lang the style, so Qin Lang was not sure what the so-called 'scorpion technique' was about.

The sole impression Qin Lang had of it was when Old Poison had accidentally said once: "Scorpion's footwork and movement techniques are very profound. A lot of people has heard of 'lizard climbs a wall', but don't know of the ferocity of 'scorpion crawling over a city'."

At that time, Qin Lang didn't know of any lizard climbing a wall and even more didn't know of scorpion crawling over a city. But now that his kung fu had reached the intent realm, he gradually understood the 'martial arts' in each and every movement of insects and animals. In his opinion, animals and insects were undoubtedly proficient in 'martial arts'. Moreover, the 'martial arts' of the animals and the insects had passed through countless eras, and formed through the tempering of time. For instance, scorpions, they had already existed and been evolving since over four hundred million years ago, so their hunting and attacking movements, absolutely, were very exquisite 'style'.

In case someone could understand and absorb animals' and insects' hunting, attacking and defending 'style', they could be called as martial practitioners. For instance, the famous and impressive snake fist, tiger fist, mantis fist, crane fist and so on were all kung fu that had been comprehended from the natural world's insects and animals.

However, there were not many that comprehended kung fu from the scorpion, and the martial practitioners that understood and used the 'scorpion technique' were also not many. But right now, Qin Lang could see this black scorpion indeed had profound kung fu inside it.

Blood mantis didn't move, it was still, seemingly in a zen state, don't make a move unless that move is absolutely astonishing; and this black scorpion, however, was constantly moving, suddenly advancing, suddenly retreating, suddenly moving left, suddenly moving right, as if it was looking for blood mantis's weak points, once it found the weak point, it would make a move without any hesitation!

But no matter how this black scorpion moved, it always maintained its head down and tail up stance, this was a stance in which it could attack at any moment. What Old Poison said was correct, scorpion's 'movement technique' had its own path!

At last, after a period of probing out, the black scorpion initiated an attack at the blood mantis, its movement seemed to be very slow, its two big pincers slowly pressed on towards the blood mantis, then suddenly it increased its speed, the strong pincers moved lightning fast and pinched towards the blood mantis!

Notes:

1] yellow videos - porn

2] five poisons - snake, scorpion, centipede, spider and toad

Chapter 122 - Mantis Fights The Scorpion

The blood mantis seemed to disdain the scorpion's sudden attack; it chopped out with its raptorial foreleg and struck the black scorpion's head first, the strength behind the attack made the black scorpion retreat back a step, its two big pincers attack naturally failed to achieve result.

SS~

Blood mantis lightly shook its wings twice just like a peacock spreading its tail, except that the blood mantis's movement expressed provocation and showed disdain towards the black scorpion.

Qin Lang knew the blood mantis was being lenient. It might be because it had been a long time since the blood mantis had come across a presentable opponent that it didn't feel anxious to kill the black scorpion but rather wanted to train itself through this black scorpion.

The black scorpion became furious upon being hit; it first retreated back two steps, but seeing the blood mantis motionless like before, it again approached the blood mantis. This time, the black scorpion was even more cautious, moving step by step and when there was only about two-three centimeters left between it and the blood mantis, it attacked! Its two big pincers stabbed separately towards blood mantis's head and chest!

Fast and fierce!

The blood mantis still looked arrogant, it struck out its raptorial leg, and though it attacked late like before, it was much faster than the black scorpion and the attack approached the scorpion's head. Just when it looked like the black scorpion was going to be hit, it suddenly lashed out its tail and was actually able to deflect the blood mantis's attack. It then fiercely stabbed its tail towards the blood mantis's head!

The scorpion had used its tail!

All this while, Qin Lang's full concentration was on the battle and so, he was able to accurately grasp this 'killing move' of the black scorpion. He had previously heard of the ferocity of a scorpion's tail, but this was the first time he was personally seeing it, so the impression was more profound and shocking.

The blood mantis was somewhat startled due to this move, it hurriedly used its other raptorial leg to block the black scorpion's tail, and used its previously deflected raptorial leg to block off both pincers of the black scorpion.

Seeing the time-tested 'trump card' defeated, the black scorpion finally realized that this red mantis in front of it was not ordinary. As soon as it thought of that, it had the mind to retreat, but just as the black scorpion was about to retreat, the blood mantis swooped down, its two raptorial legs were like lightning as they clamped down on the black scorpion's tail and head, then it put strength on them——

Rip! crack!

Accompany two clear sounds, in front of Qin Lang's astonished gaze which was also filled with pity, the black scorpion's body split into three chunks!

Mantis's raptorial legs originally were very sharp, but the blood mantis was an abnormal insect, and with its recent consumption of many 'insect feed', its toxicity and strength had advanced a step, so cutting off a scorpion was nothing to talk of.

However, this black scorpion was also amazing; its tail, even after being cut off, was thrashing madly, as if it still wanted to deliver a fatal blow to its enemy, before its death!

But how terrifying was blood mantis, even though this black scorpion was amazing, it still became its food.

Although Qin Lang felt some pity for the black scorpion, it was the law of the jungle, and this was originally the world's supreme law.

While the blood mantis was feeding on the scorpion's corpse, Qin Lang's mind continuously recalled the scorpion's movement and attacking posture, trying to comprehend its profound mysteries.

After a while, Qin Lang put his hands on the ground, trying to crawl like the scorpion, but his movement was not smooth, this seemed to be because scorpions have more legs than humans.

However, Qin Lang was not resigned, so he jumped on a slanted trunk of a big tree. Right then, he made a fascinating discovery.

While climbing the slanted trunk with the scorpion's posture, he felt much more stable!

Of course, the credit could not only be given to the black scorpion, it was also due to the Hidden Dragon Pillaring, because climbing the slanted trunk needed not only technique and strength, it was also important to have balance.

And Hidden Dragon Pillaring was the mediator that could accurately control the strength and balance. Now, as Qin Lang's kung fu cultivation progressed day by day, he realized that Old Poison had put careful thoughts into making him cultivate Hidden Dragon Pillaring; at first, Qin Lang had thought Hidden Dragon Pillaring was a simple stance technique to cultivate strength, but only now did Qin Lang start to realize its profoundness.

'Scorpion technique' and Hidden Dragon Pillaring were well-matched with each other and soon, Qin Lang was able to crawl on the tree trunk like wind. He even realized that if he continued practicing it, not only could he crawl the tree freely, he would even be able to move straight up and down the tree, just like a scorpion crawling upside down.

Crawling upside down sounded somewhat stupid, but in truth, it contained profoundness, because from an upside down position, the scorpion could immediately notice any preys or predators underneath it, and could quickly react to it. And, even when it ran into danger, it would be occupying geographical dominance. But if

it was in an upright position, it naturally wouldn't be able to sense the incoming danger.

It was no wonder that Old Poison thought highly of 'scorpion climbs the wall' movement technique; it was not only due to the scorpion being one of the five poisons as it wasn't so easy to satisfy this old guy's appetite.

The more fascinating thing was when Qin Lang practiced scorpion climbs the wall, the blood mantis also practiced together with him by making attacking movements in order to test if Qin Lang's movement techniques had any problem.

Like this, one man and one insect continued training for quite a while, Qin Lang naturally was becoming more adept at the movement technique.

If there was a compatible support tool, Qin Lang would even be able to crawl upside down like a scorpion.

Morning passed by quickly, and only when the bell to signal the end of morning self study class rang, Qin Lang realized how much time had passed while he was training, but he was still not satisfied and wished to continue, because he still hadn't achieved a 'killing move': it was the move which had stunned Qin Lang, precisely the 'scorpion swings its tail'.

Those that didn't know of the scorpion's nature, would think that the scorpion's most ferocious weapons were its two pincers, but it was not so. A scorpion's most ferocious weapon was the

stinger of its tail. Even when hunting for food, the pincers would only act as support to capture the prey, then the stinger would move to take the prey's life by injecting poison into the prey.

That unbridled black scorpion was simply not at the same level as the blood mantis, but when it used the move 'scorpion swings the tail', even the blood mantis had to avoid it, and that was enough to prove the ferocity of a scorpion's tail.

But, Qin Lang didn't have a tail, so how could he use 'scorpion swings its tail'?

Qin Lang wasn't stupid, he possessed abundant creativity. How could many martial artists practice kungfu like Eagle claw, Tiger and Crane form and so on? They didn't have claws or wings, but instead they used their own hands to replace them.

Similarly, Qin Lang didn't have a tail or poison stinger, but he could replace it with something else:

His leg!

There was a saying in northern styles 'hands are like two doors, it all depends on the legs to win the fight'. Mantis fist prioritized hands, it was sharp and fierce, but if there was a compatible leg technique, then it naturally would become more perfect.

Qin Lang kept on practicing the 'scorpion swings its tail' till he became much more skilled in it, and only then did he head back to

school.

Chapter 123 - Storming The Tiger's Cave

“Shit! Biology class was in the morning.”

While returning to school, Qin Lang realized that he missed biology class because he had been practicing kungfu. If it were any other classes, it wouldn't matter, but the biology teacher was Tao Ruoxiang! By even missing her class, it could even be somewhat regarded as disrespecting her.

Thinking of this, Qin Lang decided to be honest, and just when he was thinking of explaining it to Tao Ruoxiang, his phone rang.

The call was from Han Sanqiang, he told Qin Lang that the boss of Qinghuan group, Qing Heyun already found out that An Yang and Qing Jun were killed, and he put this debt on Qin Lang and Han Sanqiang's people, he already announced that he would get rid of Qin Lang, Han Sanqiang and Man Niu.

Qin Lang had already thought of this before. An Yang and Qing Jun were killed, so even if Qing Heyun was stupid, he would suspect Han Sanqiang and Man Niu. Moreover Qing Heyun was a Jianghu person and not police, he could act based on just his guess and didn't need any evidence.

“Ah'Qiang, send a message to Qing Heyun, tell him that I will go to Nanping county to find him!”

Qinghuan group already controlled several areas of Xiayang city, but Nanping county was their main base, so Qin Lang intended to

make a trip to Nanping county and deal with Qing Heyun thoroughly.

This was the mission given by Old Poison, he must finish it! Moreover, Qing Heyun was currently mourning for his child, he was like a mad dog now, and Qin Lang wouldn't let him make a mess in Xiayang city.

So, Qin Lang would strike first and gain advantage.

“Qin bro, a powerful dragon cannot repress the local snake!” Han Sanqiang reminded Qin Lang to be careful, he knew Qin Lang had powerful kungfu and methods, but Qing Heyun was Qinghuan group's boss and it had been growing for many years and was very deep rooted in Nanping county. It would be hard to say what would happen to Qin Lang if he went there alone.

“No problem.” Qin Lang calmly said, “You can give my phone number to Qinghuang group's people. What you and Man Niu need to do is to quickly consolidate Xiayang city's underground powers and settle all disputes in the shortest time. But, remember that you must do it within the legal boundary!”

“Okay. But you really must be careful” Han Sanqiang again reminded Qin Lang.

Generally speaking, Jianghu figures of urban areas didn't put the underground forces of counties in their eyes, but the structure of Xiayang city was different; taking Xiayang city as a whole, Qinghuan group was the gang with the strongest power!

But, Qin Lang was actually going to deal with the whole Qinghuan group by himself, how could Han Sanqiang not be worried?

Qin Lang wasn't someone who was bold but not wise, he had already thought of handling Qinghuan group when he dealt with Qing Jun and An Yang. So called destroy the leader and the gang will collapse, the best way to thoroughly destroy Qinghuan group was to put an end to Qing Heyun.

Qing Jun's evil deeds were not few, to say nothing of his father. If nothing else, just the drug 'spring sprouts welcome rain' was planned out by Qing Heyun. Originally, An Desheng had committed many evil deeds, but most of them were to cut off his relation with Qing Heyun.

So, even if Old Poison hadn't given him the task, Qin Lang would have set out against Qing Heyun.

After making the decision, Qin Lang decided to bunk the rest of his classes as well, and rode a bus to Nanping county.

After getting on the bus, Qin Lang called Tao Ruoxiang: "Hello.....Aunt Tao, I am sorry I couldn't attend your class, I hope you don't mind."

Qin Lang's tone didn't seem sorry at all, it was more like he was joking. But, Teacher Tao's tone wasn't joking at all: "Qin Lang, even if you missed my class, I hadn't thought that when I checked

in your record for cutting classes, it could only be described with four words ---- shocking eye and heart! Really and extremely hateful!”

“Aunt Tao, you said eight words.”

“Stop your nonsense!” Tao Ruoxiang coldly said, “Return quickly! I want to ask you in person, what your approach and thoughts are towards study!”

“Eh.....Aunt Tao, I can’t come back today, I am going on a trip.”

“Trip? What? You are actually travelling at this time?” Tao Ruoxiang’s voice was shocked.

“This.....I felt that there was too much pressure from studying recently, I need to relax my mood. So, going on a small trip is a good choice, let me off for a day or two.”

“Even if the pressure was great, there was no need to choose to escape.” Tao Ruoxiang’s tone actually changed from furious to caring.

“I am not escaping, this is just adjusting my state of mind and this trip should do it.” Qin Lang explained.

“Is it because you have been staying up too late these several days to make up for the missed lessons, that you are feeling pressure and your mental state turned bad?” Tao Ruoxiang said, “Haa, you

have no one to blame but yourself for setting such a high goal, otherwise you wouldn't have needed to endure such pressure. In psychological terms, this is called meltdown. Alright, pay attention to your safety and quickly adjust your mood. Call me if you need any help.”

“Okay.”

Qin Lang let out a long breath after ending the call, he hadn't thought he would be able to bluff his way out.

From Tao Ruoxiang's voice, she didn't seem to be that angry. Well, after he returned from this trip, he would properly explain to her and speak few pleasant words, then everything would be okay. With his great eloquence, he was sure it wouldn't be a difficult thing.

At this point, the bus had left the urban areas of Xiayang city and was quickly moving towards Nanping county.

Qin Lang had heard of Nanping county, but he had never visited it before, because Nanping county was rather remote. It was also a hilly area. The ethnicity of the residents here were Qiang, Miao, Zang, Zhuang and other few ethnic groups. Among these ethnic groups, those of Qiang ethnicity were the majority.

Despite Nanping county only being over hundred kilometers from Xiayang city, the bus had to travel for three whole hours, because the road was snaky and rugged, the conditions were dangerous and even a driver who was familiar with the terrain

would have to be fully concentrated.

When Qin Lang reach Nanping county, it was already four in the afternoon.

After getting off the bus, Qin Lang looked at his phone and saw there was a missed call from unknown number and there was also a message.

This message was registered under that unknown number and it wrote: Qin Lang, come to Qiang village at Mt. Baiping, we will finish this!

There was no name in the message, but Qin Lang was certain this message was written by Qing Heyun.

However, Qin Lang hadn't expected the place Qing Heyun chose would be Qiang village,. Qiang village, as the name implied was a place inhabited by Qiang ethnic group. Was Qing Heyun from Qiang ethnicity?

“Uncle, can you help me with something?” Qin Lang walked in front of a small fruit vendor stand near the bus station, and asked the fruit seller while smiling, “Could you tell me whether Mt. Baiping has a Qiang village?”

“What, you want to go to Mt. Baiping?” The fruit seller old man spoke in a low and alarmed tone and it even contained a bit of fear, as if that place was something very horrific.

Chapter 124 - Mt. Baiping

“Yes, Baiping mountain.” Qin Lang nodded his head and then asked again, “Does it have a Qiang village?”

The old man looked all around and then warned Qin Lang in a small voice: “Young man! You should be a city student who is travelling, right? You are going to Qiang village to view the scenery, right? Then go to government opened Qiang village, or Xiaozhaigou scenic area, or peach blossoms plateau, all these places are good. But, don’t go to Mt. Baiping.”

“Why can’t I go to Mt. Baiping?”

“Ai, how to explain it to you ---- there are bandits at Mt. Baiping!” The old man warned Qin Lang with good intentions, “I have nothing more to say if you don’t believe me!”

“Uncle, don’t be angry, I was only asking.” Qin Lang chuckled, “Right, give me one kg of apples and bananas, I will eat them on the road.”

Qin Lang bit at an apple while thinking of a way to go to Mt. Baiping.

Right at this moment, a youth wearing a black t-shirt walked towards Qin Lang and smilingly asked: “Little brother, are you here to travel? How about travelling in my bike?”

It was a motorcycle taxi driver coming to get a customer.

“Yes, I want to view old style Qiang village.” Qin lang indifferently said, “Right, do you know of the Qiang village in Mt. Baiping?”

“Bro, why are you going there?” The youth asked, slightly puzzled.

“Do you know the way?” Qin Lang said, “If you know, take me there.”

“If you want to go to Mt. Baiping, you need to give at least fifty, the road to there is not good to travel.” The youth used a bargaining tone to speak.

“Alright.” Qin Lang directly agreed. Actually, this youth’s bottom price was thirty five, even if Qin Lang cut down the price by ten yuan, he would have readily agreed.

The motorcycle took off, proceeding through Nanping county’s street.

After just travelling for a short time, the youth asked Qin Lang: “Little bro, do you want to go buy realgar wine in the herbal medicine store ahead?”

“Why would I buy it?” Qin Lang asked, “It is not Dragon Boat festival now.”

“Little bro, there are many snakes and insects in the mountains, even more so at Mt. Baiping. So to be on the safe side, all the outsiders will buy a bottle of realgar wine, not to drink them, but to smear it on their legs and body.” The youth said, “And it only costs around twenty per bottle.”

“Let it be, I am not afraid of snakes.” Qin Lang said.

The youth was forced to drop the subject, he had wanted to take the chance to sell some ‘travel souvenirs’, but Qin Lang was not afraid of snakes and insects, so he could only drop this notion.

The road to Mt. Baiping was really not good for travelling; not only was it completely hilly path, it was also a gravel road, even travelling with the bike was slow. After about an hour, Qin Lang reached the base of Mt. Baiping.

Mt. Baiping was more than two thousand meters above the sea level, it was one of the taller mountains of Nanping county. And as this place was not contaminated by industries, the air here was rather good. And since it was spring-summer time right now, the climate was very suitable for sightseeing. But Mt. Baiping’s road conditions were bad and it was also not a tourism development zone, so it wasn’t the first choice for travelling and only rarely, would there be tourists.

The young bike driver put his bike to a side and then pointed to a lane which led up the mountain: “If you go up that lane, you will reach Qiang village at halfway up the mountain. But I advise you

not to go there.”

“Eh.....why?” Qin Lang handed the fee to the youth.

Perhaps seeing the fees, the youth driver continued to speak: “This Qiang village doesn’t engage in tourism development, so the people there don’t like outsiders. Not only that, the local people have the final say in this village, so in case something happens, the police won’t do anything. Since you want to travel, then travel, but only look at the village from outside and don’t enter it!”

“Alright, thank you.” Qin Lang said.

Broom!~

After a moment, the youth driver started his bike and disappeared down the road.

One couldn’t see any human habitation at the base of Mt. Baiping, but right at this time, an old Qiang person walked over, he was carrying a basket and looked to be about fifty, but his steps were healthy and strong. He approached Qin Lang and said: “Young man, it is going to be dark soon, what are you doing here?”

“I want to climb the mountain.” Qin Lang said.

“Climb the mountain? Such a coincidence, I am also going up the mountain to the village. Young man, let me accompany you.”

“Okay, thank you.” Qin Lang smiled.

Qin Lang started ascending the mountain with this Qiang old man. After exhausting themselves for nearly an hour, they finally saw the fortified village that was among the hillsides. The village was built on the mountain, there were streams of waterfalls all around the village, and many birds were flying over the woods. As one gazed at this scene from far away, it gave a feeling of Utopia.

Just then, the sun set at the horizon, dying the whole scene the color red, giving a feeling of indescribable uneasiness.

“Young man, our village is just ahead. It is getting dark, how about staying a night at the village? You can continue climbing tomorrow.” The old man said to Qin Lang.

“I say, old geezer, aren’t you tired of pretending for so long?” Qin Lang suddenly said, indifferently, “Your basket is actually empty but you have put leaves around the lid. Your purpose is to bring me to this village, right?”

Having been exposed by Qin Lang, the old man’s simple and honest appearance immediately changed to a malevolent expression: “Stinky kid, you are Qin Lang, right? Ahead is our village, if you have guts then follow me -----”

This old man then blew a sharp whistle, this whistle scared almost all the birds away.

Following the whistle, a desolate aura seemed to have pervaded the mountain.

“Lead the way! I will meet with Qing Heyun!”

Qin Lang then followed the old man towards the village.

The buildings in the village were made of tan colored stones, some were at higher level and some lower, there was a picturesque disorder to them. The terrain was very steep, the only way to enter was through the village gate. There were also two tall watch-posts which overlooked the whole village.

Qin Lang was not sure whether this was Qinghuan group's main base or not, but no matter what, this place was really good, it wouldn't have been a wrong choice if he had come here to travel. Unfortunately, this place had become a 'bandits' nest'.

The old man was leading the way, but when he reached the village gate, he felt something wrong, so he quickly turned around but Qin Lang was not there! When did he disappear? This old man didn't have the slightest clue.

Wuuuuu!~

A horn sounded in the village and dozens of armed people rushed out of the village.

Chapter 125 - Putting Into Practice

“Damn Qing Heyun, you are shameless! Don’t even have the courage to fight with me!”

Qin Lang who was hidden in the woods couldn’t help but curse. He had suddenly slipped away because when he and the old guy approached the fortified village, he saw many gunmen in the watch-posts. If he had entered the fortified village, he would have immediately become a live target for these guys. He wasn’t invulnerable so he didn’t want to take the risk.

Qin Lang finally realized why Qing Heyun occupied this remote territory. Because the restrictions of law in this place was truly weak. In here, Qing Heyun was the master as well as the emperor. Moreover, this was an area inhabited by minority nationalities, they didn’t need to worry about cross-interrogation by the police even if they have blades and guns in their homes. Moreover, the police weren’t even likely to come to this place. These people normally looked like mountain folks, but in a blink of an eye, they could change into fierce brigands.

Qin Lang had thought Qing Heyun was a valiant and powerful person, so he had come here to fight him and end this grudge between them two. Who knew Qing Heyun would gather so many gunmen, he clearly didn’t care about using many to fight young. If Qin Lang walked into the fortified village, he might have been shot into mincemeat.

As such, Qin Lang slipped away when he neared the fortified village, then entered into the woods. By doing this, Qing Heyun’s

people would definitely rush out of the village, after all Qing Heyun was not likely to let the killer of his son, escape from right under his eyes.

But with this, Qing Heyun's people became exposed, whereas Qin Lang was hidden.

Old Poison had once said, poison sect's members were experts in assassinations, and were the combat kings when fighting in the countryside. Because as poison sect's member, one must be adept at using poisonous plants and toxins, so they would be able to easily defeat their enemies in the countryside.

These Qinghuan group's people definitely wouldn't know that. In their eyes, this Mt. Baiping mountain was their territory. Besides distribution of all kinds of drugs from the village, they would frequently hunt in the mountain. So they knew Mt. Baiping's terrain like the back of their hands. In their minds, since Qin Lang entered this Mt. Baiping, he could stop thinking about escaping.

However, these people wouldn't even have dreamt that what was waiting for them was a nightmare!

It was already dark now, but these people weren't worried, they had hunted hares and leopard cats many times in night.

One of the Qinghuan group members saw strange movements in the bushes ahead of him, so he raised his hunting rifle and tiptoed towards the bush. But when he walked to that bush, there was nothing there. Just as he was puzzling over it, he suddenly sensed

something coming down from above. When he raised his head, he saw a person dropping down from the sky, just like a scorpion jumping at its prey. He felt a thunderous sound in his head and then lost consciousness.

“Hm, this ‘scorpion climbs the wall’ kungfu is really useful.” Qin Lang thought to himself, then he forced a pill in this guy’s mouth. This was to guarantee that the guy would remain unconscious for a whole day.

Then Qin Lang leaned on a big tree, using ‘scorpion climbs the wall’ movement technique; he was putting in practice what he had just learned. This technique’s advantage lied when climbing trees; not only was it fast, it was also stable, there was no sound just like when a scorpion hunts for its food.

Lightly approaching the prey and then delivering a fatal blow!

Qin Lang’s previous actions were the same; the guy was still confused until the moment he finished his move.

However, Qin Lang could tell that he could use scorpion climbs the wall so smoothly because of the Hidden Dragon Pillaring technique. This pillaring technique could not only create roots when on the ground, it could also ‘create roots’ on the tree. As long as there was an area to borrow strength from, Hidden Dragon Pillaring could allow Qin Lang to stably stand there. This was truly magical.

After making this guy unconscious, Qin Lang tied him up on a

tree and then turned on his flashlight to lure the other guys. Qin Lang quickly hid himself in the darkness.

Sure enough, the intense ray of light attracted several guys over. But, following fleeting noises, three among these several people disappeared.

Pa! Pa! Pa!~

Some of the group finally couldn't endure the pressure as they opened fire all around them.

These people were carrying hunting guns and rifles, the accuracy of these firearms when shooting intermittently was good, but when used recklessly like this, they had no use other than to scare the counterpart.

But Qin Lang was clearly not scared, he waited for these guys to finish shooting and made his move when these guys were reloading their firearms. Using the scorpion climbs the wall movement technique, he quietly approached them. His body was concealed and he could clearly observe this group's movements, waiting for the optimum opportunity to make his move.

When Qin Lang made his move, he used mantis blade and not scorpion technique. He was like a scorpion when he approached his targets, but was as quick as a mantis when taking actions.

Scorpion for concealment and mantis for hunting.

After close to two hours of this 'guerilla tactics', all these shooters of Qinghuan group were unconscious within the woods.

Right now, the sky was completely dark. Making use of the hazy moonlight, Qin Lang quietly neared the fortress village.

He naturally wouldn't force through the fortress village entrance. He chose to enter from the western side of the fortress village. That side was closed off by five-six meters tall rocks, but as far as Qin Lang was concerned, stone walls couldn't even be said to be obstacles. As long as there were supports to borrow strength from, he would be able to climb over them with his bare hands, no matter how tall the walls were.

In less than a minute, Qin Lang climbed over the five-six meters tall wall.

Now, by occupying the high ground, the situation inside the fortress village was clear to Qin Lang.

The size of this fortress village was similar to a normal village. There were over hundred houses of all sizes. The upper floors of these houses were used as living quarters and the bottom floors were used for keeping livestock and toilets. It was a typical Qiang building, even Qin Lang somewhat suspected that Qing Heyun was a Qiang ethnic person.

Among these buildings, there was a very imposing house; this house was located right in the middle of the fortress village, it was

completely made of stone bricks and had a total of three floors, the wood used for windows and doors were new. Moreover, it had its own small courtyard. This was the sole villa in this village.

Needless to say, Qin Lang could guess this was Qing Heyun's residence.

Qin Lang quietly slid down the wall, then he moved towards Qing Heyun's villa with a cat like posture.

While moving towards the villa, Qin Lang kept on issuing low whistling sounds. But in the middle of the chirps and cries of birds and insects, Qin Lang's whistling sound wasn't distinct.

There were occasional patrolling squads within the fortified village. But since everyone thought Qin Lang was fleeing for his life, the patrolling squads within the village weren't tensed.

Qin Lang reached the villa.

Right at this moment, sounds of dogs barking were heard.

Chapter 126 - Eight Vajrapani

Qin Lang quickly went back into hiding, he didn't think these hunting dogs would have such sharp senses in the mountains.

The barking attracted the patrolling people, but they left after not noticing anything suspicious.

Qin Lang took this as a lesson and used blood mantis to deal with these hunting dogs. He then whistled and climbed over into the small courtyard.

"Who-"

Qin Lang had just landed when someone seemed to have discovered his tracks, but even before this person could raise his gun and shout for alarm, a blood ray of light cut open his neck.

Instant death!

Blood mantis's poison was very strong by itself and Qin Lang had especially smeared its claws with even more terrifying poison before coming here, and add to that, the target area of the blood mantis was the veins in the neck, the poison spread extremely fast. It absolutely was an instant death!

Whoosh!Whoosh!Whoosh!

Soon, three more people were added to the blood mantis's killed list.

By this point, all the gunmen in the courtyard were dealt by Qin Lang.

Of course, there were more gunmen and thugs outside, but Qin Lang was not afraid. Because these people were being obstructed by the 'helpers' Qin Lang had called. Without Qin Lang's permission, it would be impossible for them to enter inside!

Qin Lang entered the hall of the villa.

Click!

Just as Qin Lang entered the hall, all the lights in the hall turned on.

Under the lights, Qin Lang saw a middle-aged man sitting on the center chair of the hall. He was wearing Qiang ethnic clothings and was holding an old black wooden staff in his hand. At his two sides were eight ripped people who had powerful body structure. Their bodies were covered with tattoos. These eight men were undoubtedly Qinghuan gang's top fighters.

Qing Heyun's appearance resembled that of priests of ethnic groups. His whole body was releasing a sinister aura.

What Qin Lang didn't know was that Qing Heyun had indeed

been this village's high priest. But he was not satisfied in becoming a priest that only jumps around the gods so he founded the Qinghuan gang and laid the present foundations, until Qin Lang appeared.

You are Qin Lang?"

Qing Heyun's cold gaze fall upon Qin Lang, "You actually charged here alone. No wonder you were able to lay down your foundation in the underground world of Xiayang city. You are a talent and I wanted to recruit you, but you dared to kill my son-- my only son!"

"Well Your son was actually killed by An Yang and all this is a vicious scheme played by him before his death. However, it doesn't matter that you put this debt on my head, cause today I came here to claim your life!"

"I believe you. This An Yang and his father, they both have rebellion in their bones! But I have set down the trap, so I must kill you!" Qing Heyun coldly snorted, then he waved the black staff.

"Kill!"

Two of the eight fighters gave a loud shout and simultaneously charged out, slashing their knives at Qin Lang.

Their full force attacks seemed difficult to avoid, moreover, Qin Lang was unarmed, so everyone thought he would try to dodge, but Qin Lang actually took a step forward. 'BANG', Qin Lang's foot

smashed the stone bricks, everyone including Qing Heyun were astonished and cried out 'good heavens' in their hearts. So-called 'the more stable [pillaring](#) is, the more fierce would one's attacks be', Qin Lang was young but being able to bring out such strength with pillaring was truly shocking!

Pillaring - It is the basic training in most of the chinese martial arts. Like horse stance which is the most common. It is used to help your balance and improving the amount of strength you can use.

But what made these people even more shocked was what happened next. When Qin Lang stamped his foot, the two blades had almost reached him, but despite that, the only thing it cut through was empty air. 'Pa!Bang!" Qin Lang struck the stomach of one and the hand of the another with mantis blade.

Clang!

The man whose arm was struck felt like his arm had fractured, he couldn't keep his grip on the blade as it dropped down. The other man whose stomach was struck felt like his stomach had been hacked by a blade, a scorching pain filled his stomach, he could only retreat back while holding his stomach.

Qin Lang gave a low sigh 'such a pity'. He had attacked fiercely and had thought these two would lose all their fighting strength. It was unexpected that these two's kungfu were not weak and were actually able to forcibly keep themselves standing.

However, Qing Heyun and the other six men were very shocked.

These eight men had the reputation as ‘eight vajrapani’ of Qinghuan gang, they were top experts that Qing Heyun had selected from thousands of members of the gang. Not only did they have strong bodies and shocking power, they also possessed plentiful fighting experience. Most importantly, Qing Heyun had further strengthened their bodies through special medicaments. All of these eight vajrapani could kill wolves with their bare hands, who could have thought they would lose so badly when fighting against Qin Lang.

The other six fighters saw the situation and so, they moved out together, surrounding Qin Lang as if he was a tiger or wolf. They were giving off a fierce aura, wishing to hack Qin Lang to pieces. But Qin Lang had plentiful fighting experience, his mantis blade was now even more refined. In Qin Lang’s hands, its might was no less than a real blade, and was even more fierce!

Don’t think that his hands weren’t as sharp as a knife, the force contained within them were much more fierce. With Qin Lang’s current cultivation, his knife hand could break arms and even shatter stones.

Bang!Bang!Bang!Bang!Bang!

Qin Lang was surrounded by these eight vajrapani, but he could act uninhibited and freely used the mantis blade. His might was unrivalled, giving off an aura of annihilation. His knife hand struck the bodies of these eight fighters, causing ramming sounds. Despite no bones breaking, all these fighters that were struck by Qin Lang’s palm felt the pain penetrate even into their marrows, forcing them to withdraw. After a brief moment, they rushed up to

fight again.

Qin Lang skillfully used his knife hand and was always a step ahead of these eight fighters. Before these eight fighters could even slash their knives, they were already struck down.

An inch shorter but an inch of danger.

An inch shorter but an inch of danger - Here it is used to describe Qin Lang's short knife hands which is his palms, compared to the blades used by the eight fighters.

This phrase was very suitable for Qin Lang's knife hand. Confronting Qin Lang's two hand knives, none of the eight fighters could utilize their long blades. It was to the extent that four of them lost their grip on their blades which left them with no choice but to fight empty handed. However, their situation became even more miserable, as Qin Lang had no misgivings about them having no weapons; his knife hand hacked at one guy's fist, immediately bringing the sound of bones shattering, and following it was the anguished wailing.

These eight vajrapani weren't true vajrapani i.e they were not invulnerable. At the start, they could resist several strikes of Qin Lang's knife hand, but their physical endurance had reached the limit, whereas, Qin Lang seemed to be a moving machine, his strikes becoming fiercer, insisting on turning these eight vajrapani to eight handicapped.

Even with all this, Qing Heyun didn't do anything, he didn't make any movements, not even blinking his eyes, seemingly

observing and evaluating Qin Lang's strength.

Only when the eight vajrapani were all down on the ground, did he finally stand up, walking towards Qin Lang.

Bang!

Qing Heyun's steps appeared to be light, but the shattered stones under his steps told a different story!

